

GOLD
KEY

THE JETSONS

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

The JETSONS

10041-810

OCTOBER

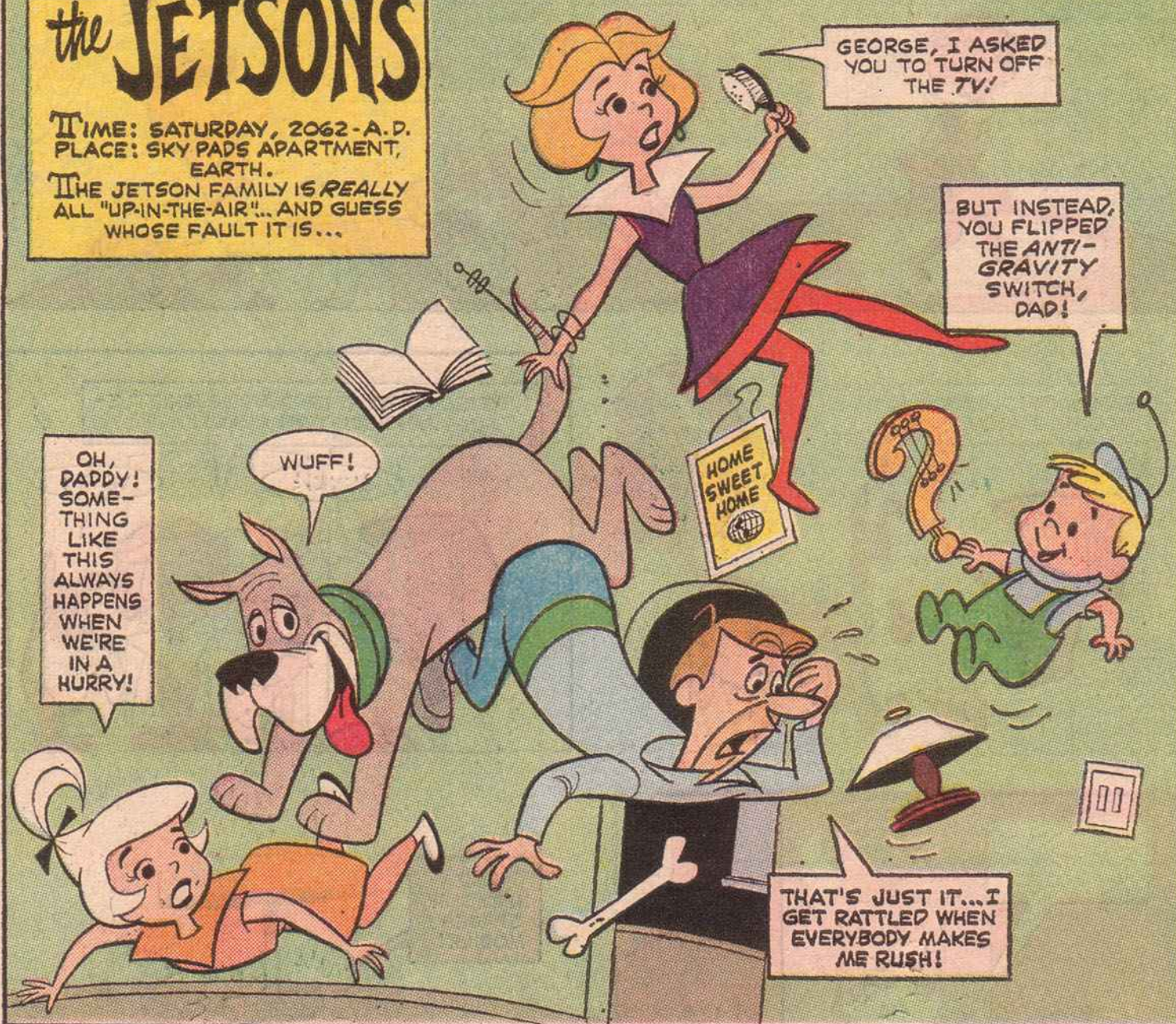


Hanna-Barbera

the JETSONS

TIME: SATURDAY, 2062-A.D.
PLACE: SKY PADS APARTMENT,
EARTH.

THE JETSON FAMILY IS REALLY
ALL "UP-IN-THE-AIR"... AND GUESS
WHOSE FAULT IT IS...



I'VE GOT IT... I'VE GOT
THE GRAVITY SWITCH!



100-41-810
JETSONS #28-687

KA B LO MP!

WHEW!
THAT'S A
RELIEF!

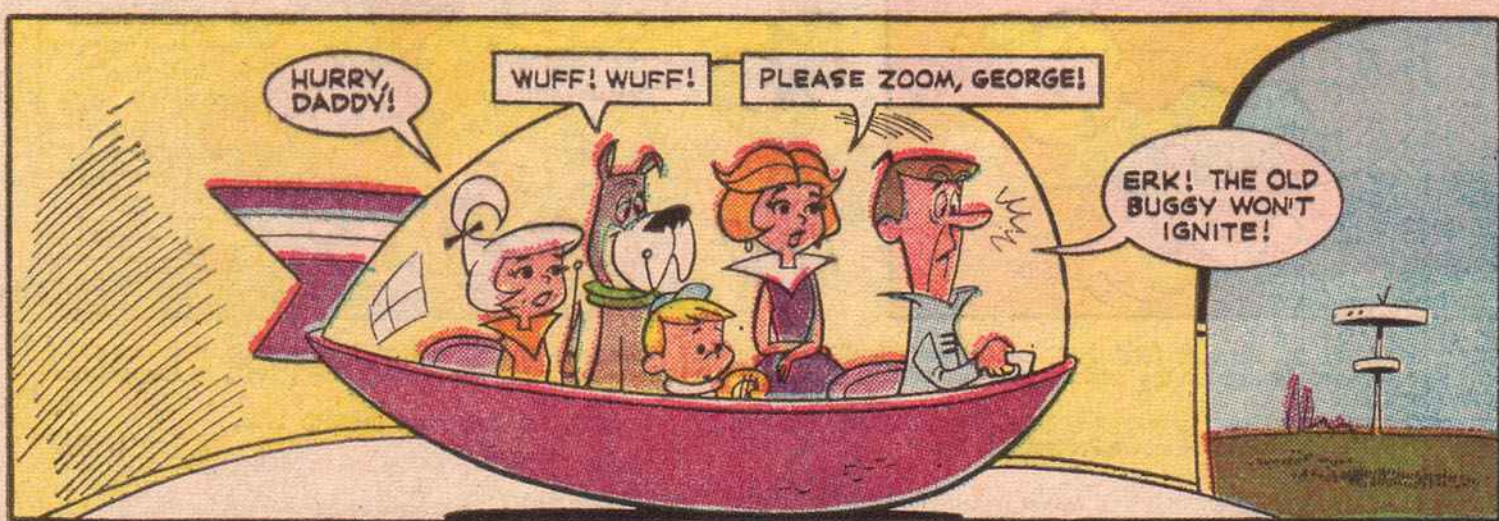
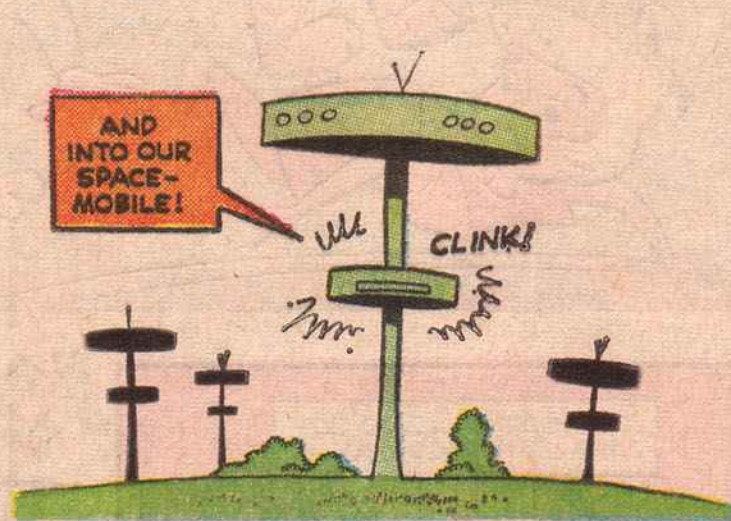
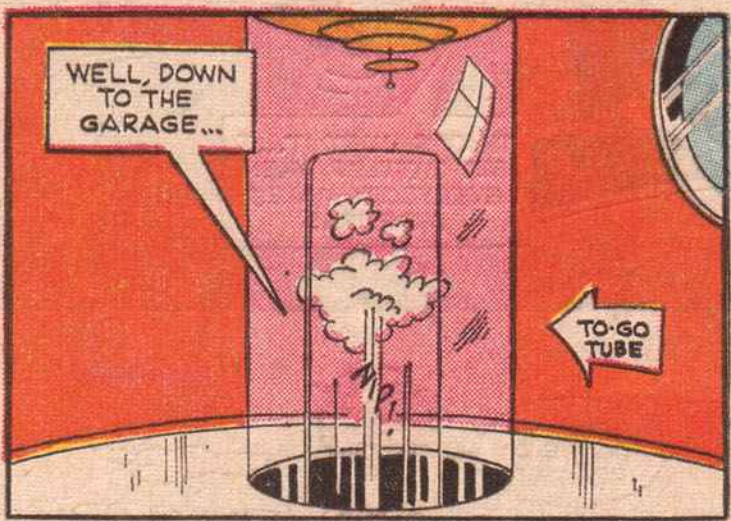
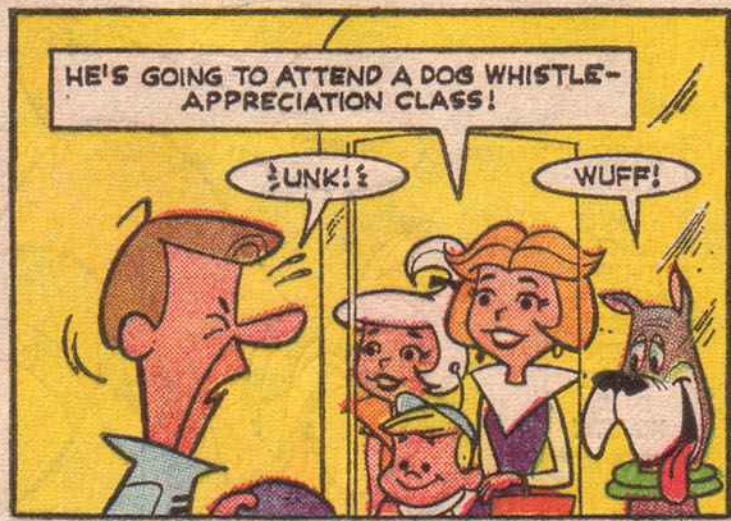
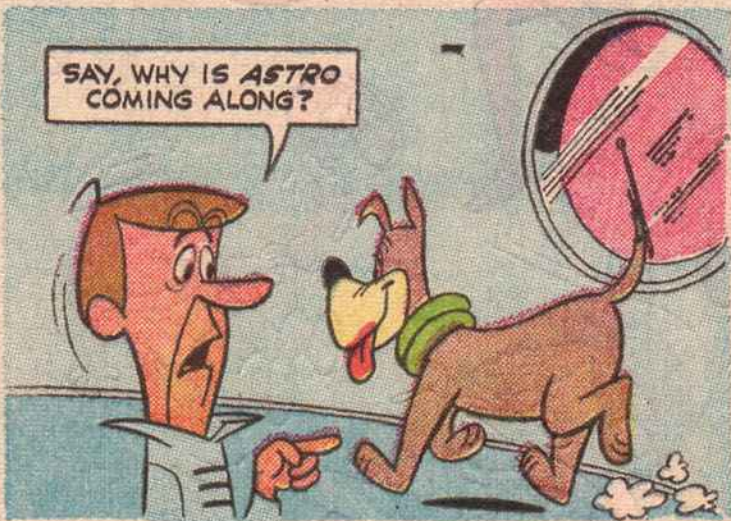


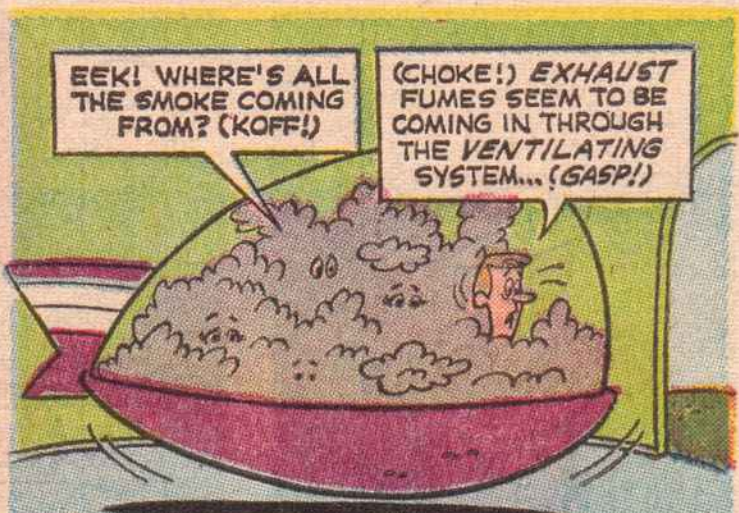
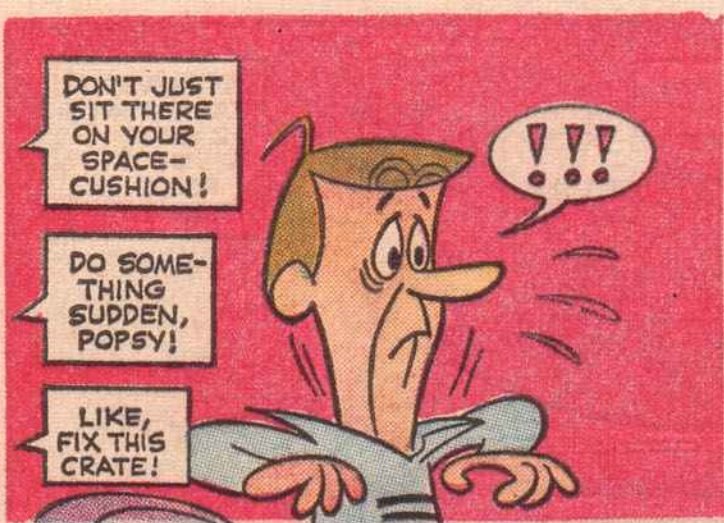
UGH!
THAT
ALL DE-
PENDS
ON YOUR
VANTAGE
POINT,
JANE!

THE JETSONS, No. 28, October, 1968. Published quarterly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Second printing. Copyright © 1963, 1962, by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

TRADEMARK OF SCREEN GEMS, INC. Western Publishing Company, Inc. authorized user. © 1968, Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.







OH, JUST LOOK AT US! WE CAN'T GO ANY PLACE UNTIL WE TAKE A SHOWER!

IT NEVER FAILS THAT I GOOF WHEN I'M BEING RUSHED!



AND SO...

WE'RE NOT GONNA BE READY IN TIME, POP!

WELL, IT'S EVERYBODY'S FAULT!



THERE'S NO SENSE IN GOING NOW! WE'RE LATE TO OUR VARIOUS APPOINTMENTS!

(SNIFF!) THIS WILL RUIN MY ENTIRE WEEKEND!

WURF!



GOSH, THEY'RE TAKING IT PRETTY HARD! I FEEL LIKE A HEEL IN LOW ORBIT!



I THINK YOU'RE TOPS, POP! I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO TAKE A MUSIC LESSON!



BUT I CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF STAYING HOME ALL DAY AND DOING NOTHING!



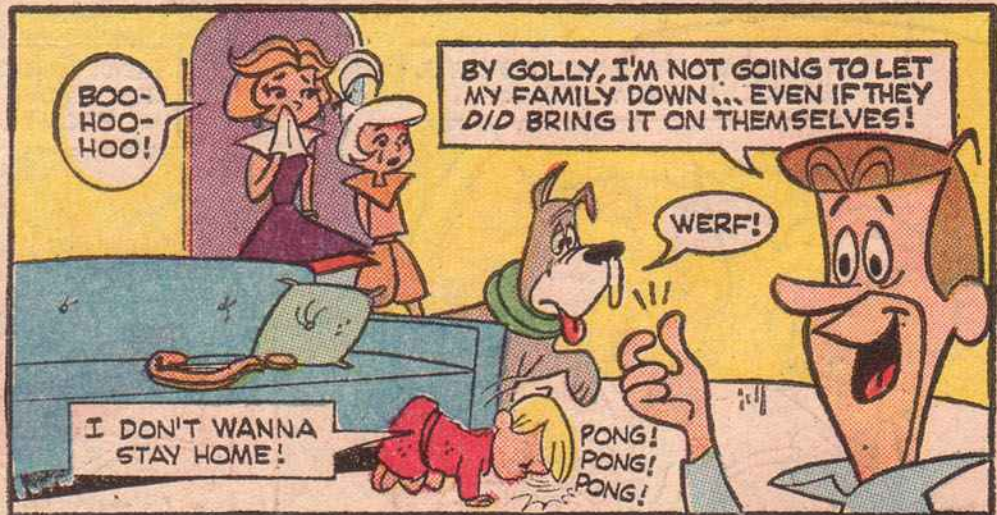
BOO-HOO-HOO!

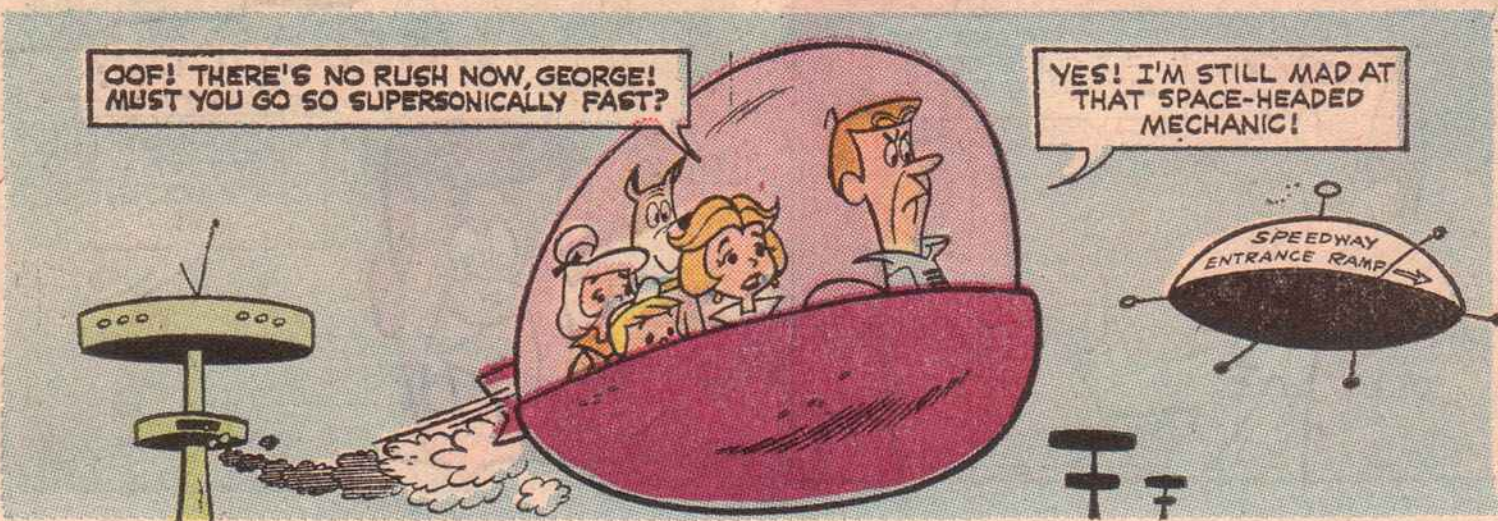
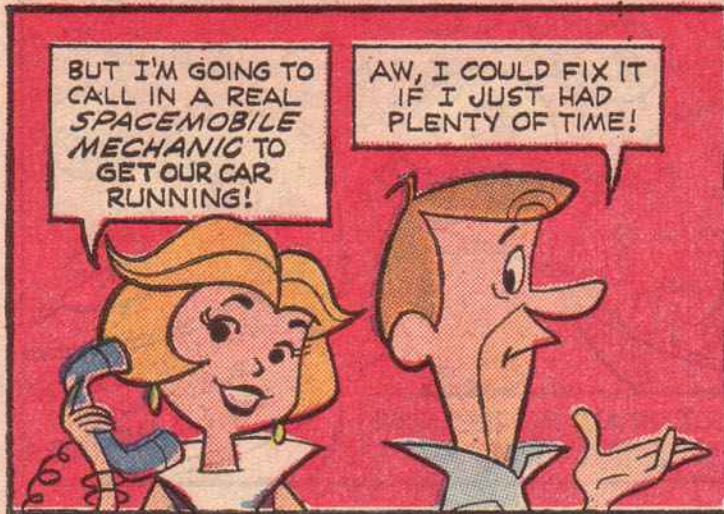
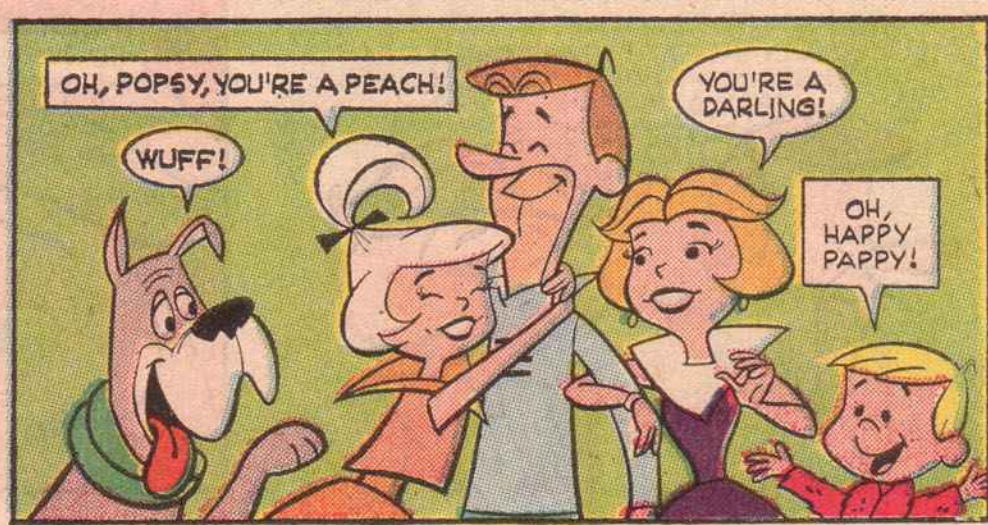
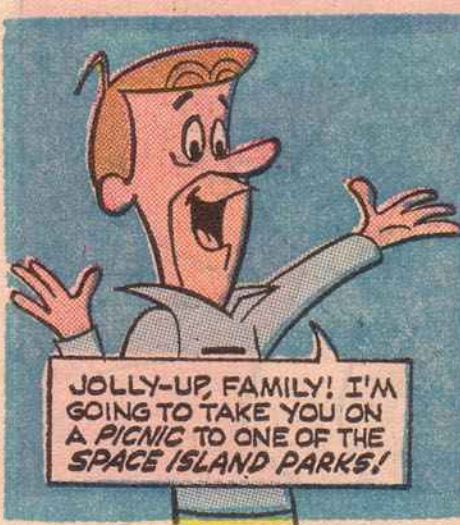
BY GOLLY, I'M NOT GOING TO LET MY FAMILY DOWN... EVEN IF THEY DID BRING IT ON THEMSELVES!

WERF!

I DON'T WANNA STAY HOME!

PONG!
PONG!
PONG!

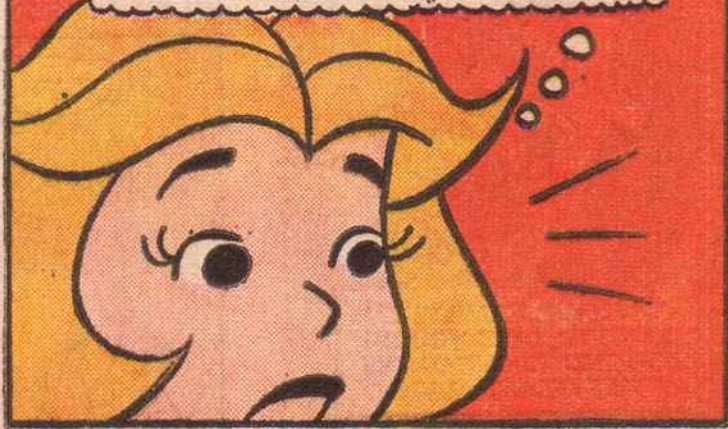




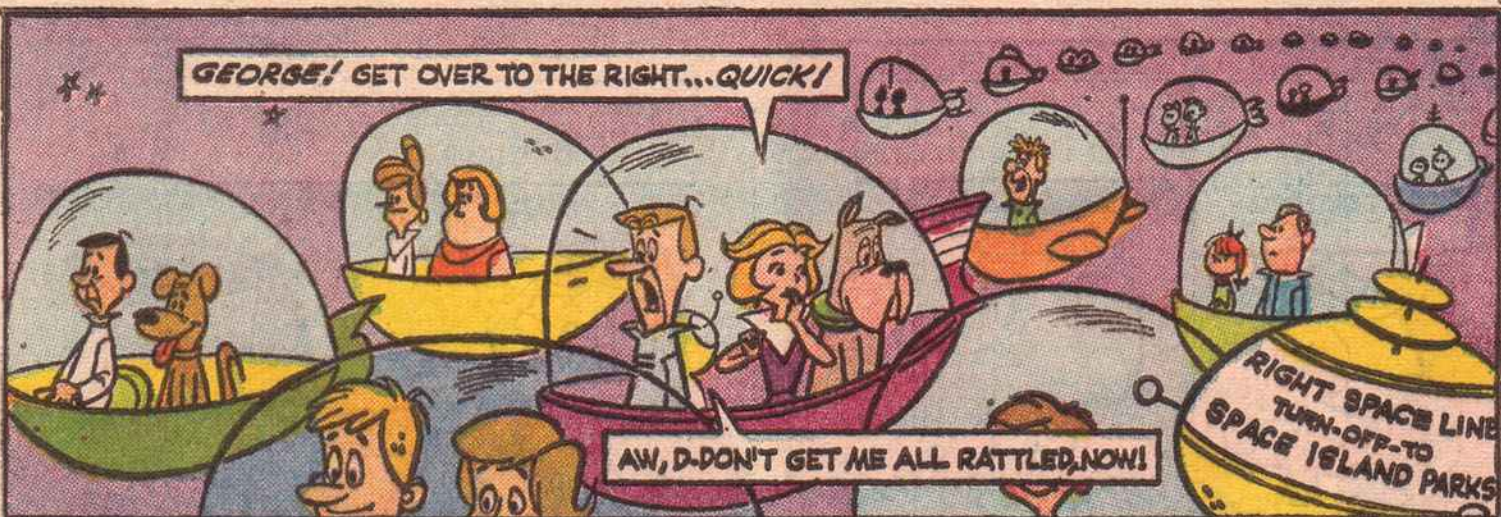
ACTUALLY, **GEORGE** IS THE ONE WHO NEEDS THIS HOLIDAY MORE THAN ANY OF US!



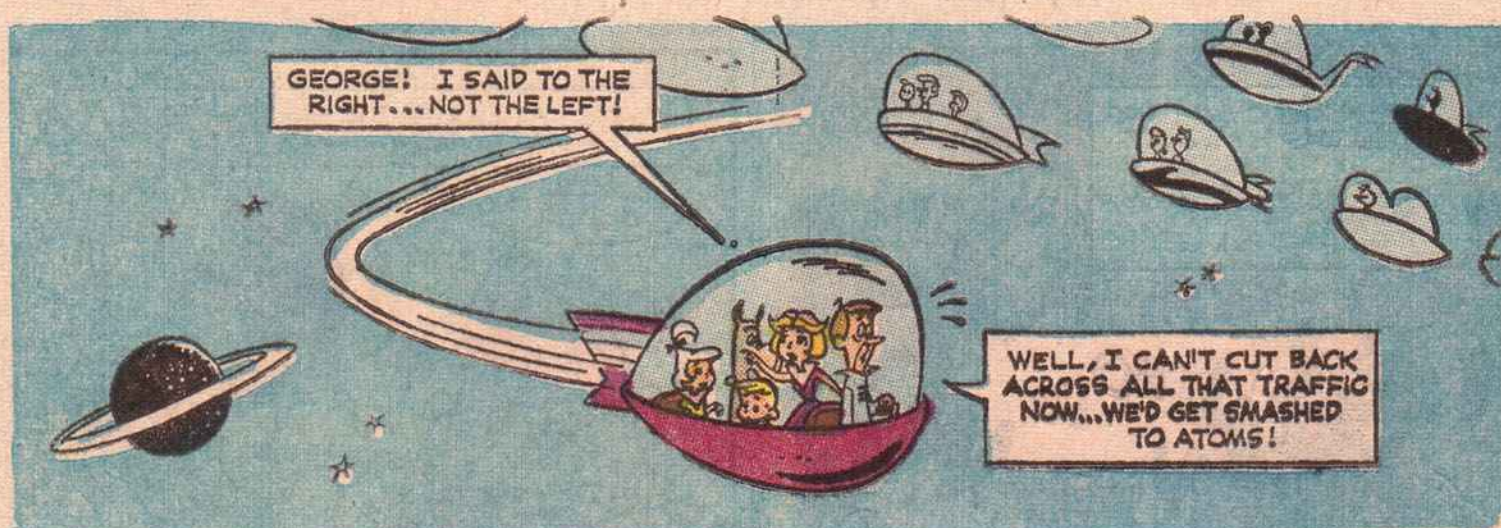
HE NEEDS TO CALM DOWN AND...OH, MY!



GEORGE! GET OVER TO THE RIGHT...**QUICK!**



GEORGE! I SAID TO THE RIGHT...NOT THE LEFT!



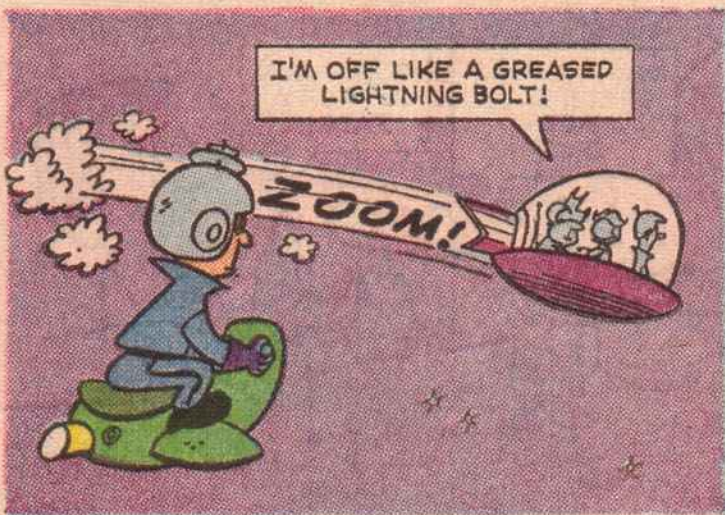
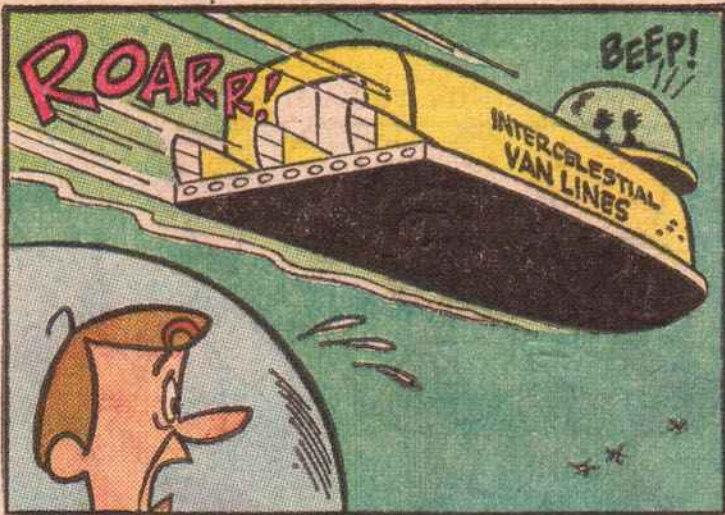
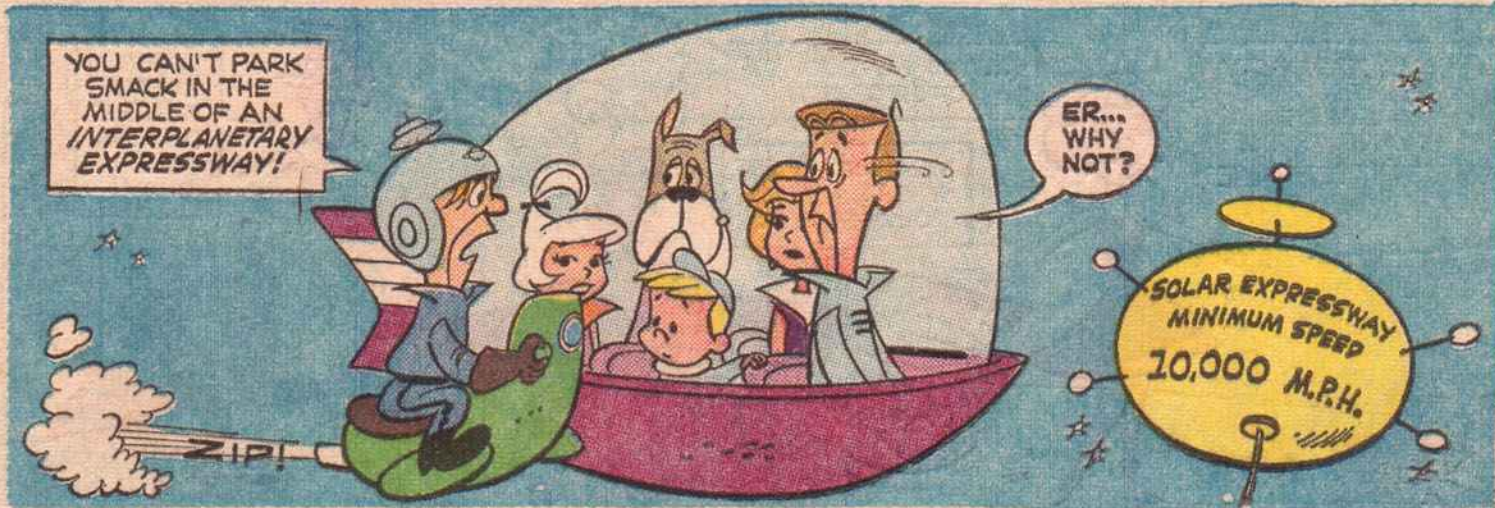
I'LL STOP AND SEE IF I CAN SPOT AN ALTERNATE ROUTE!

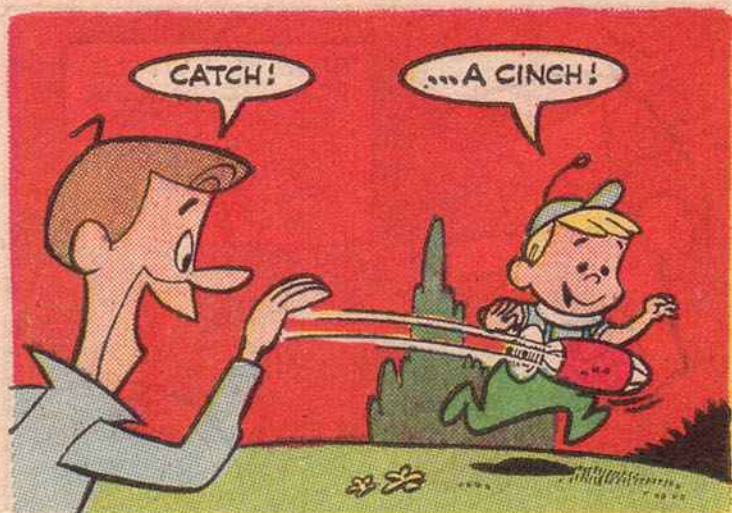
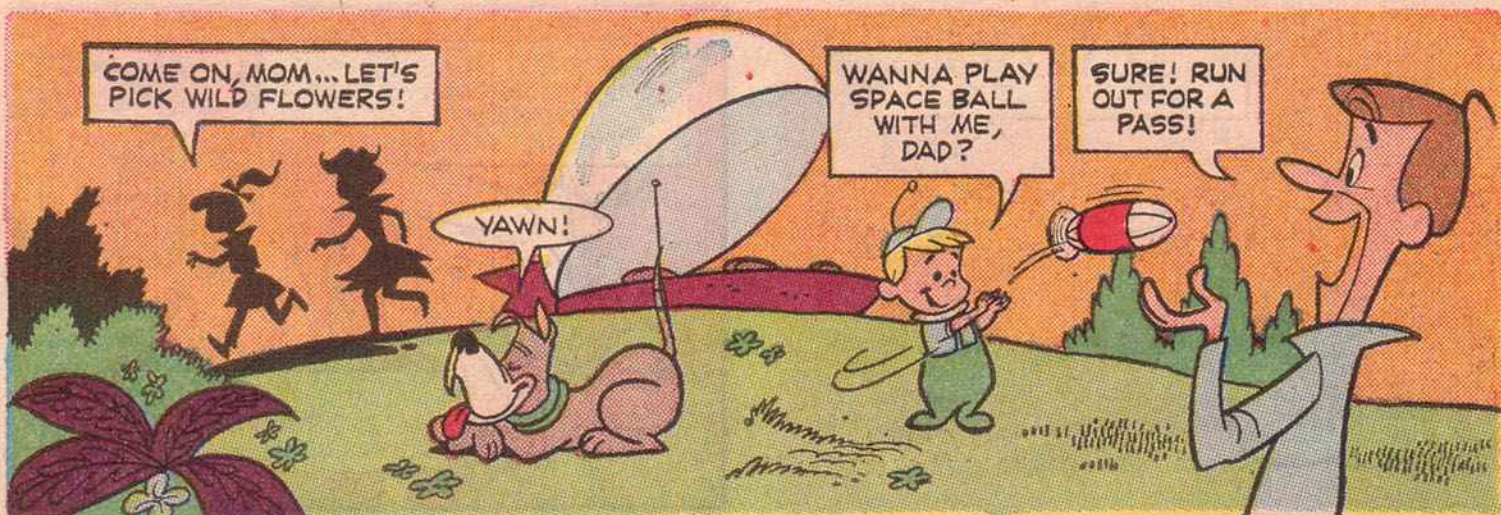
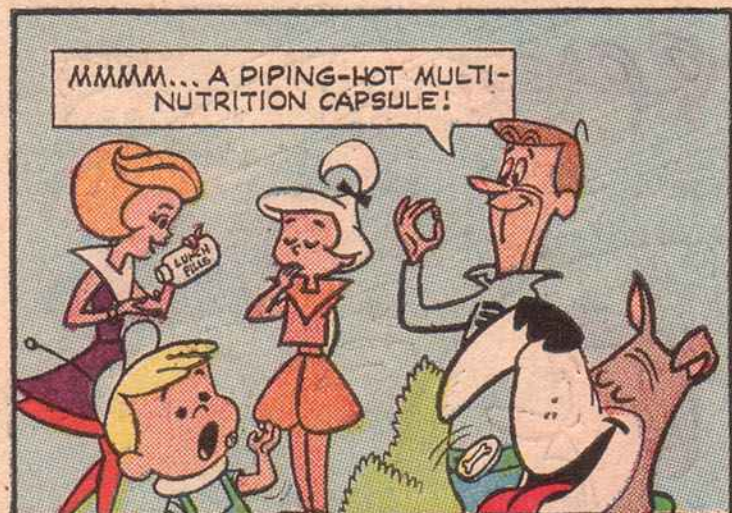
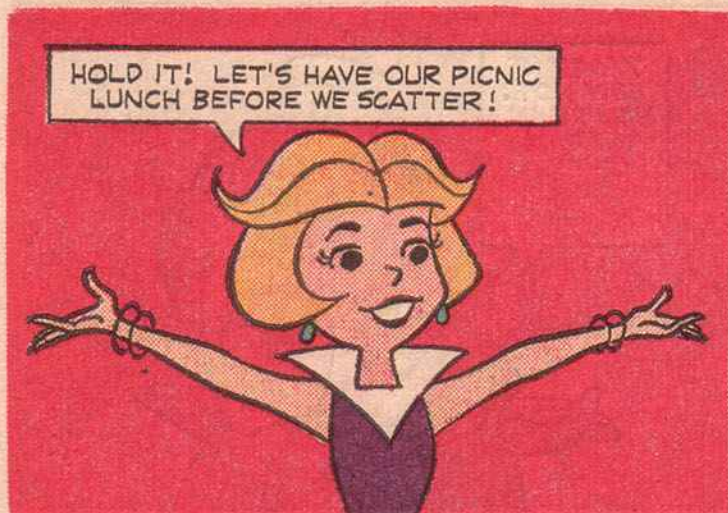


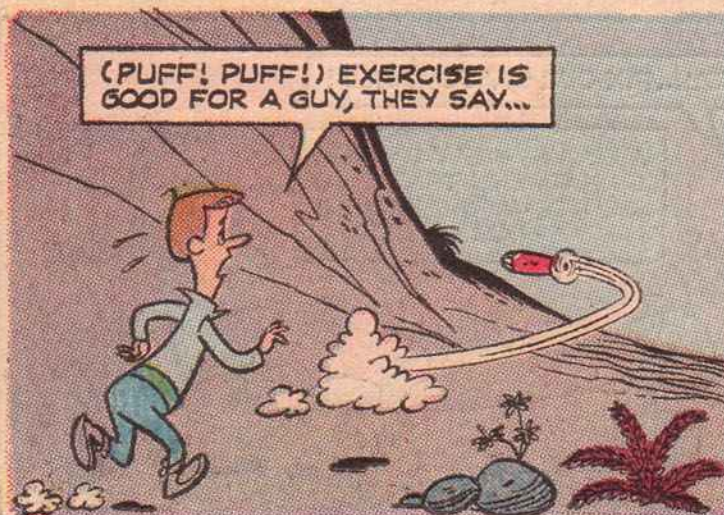
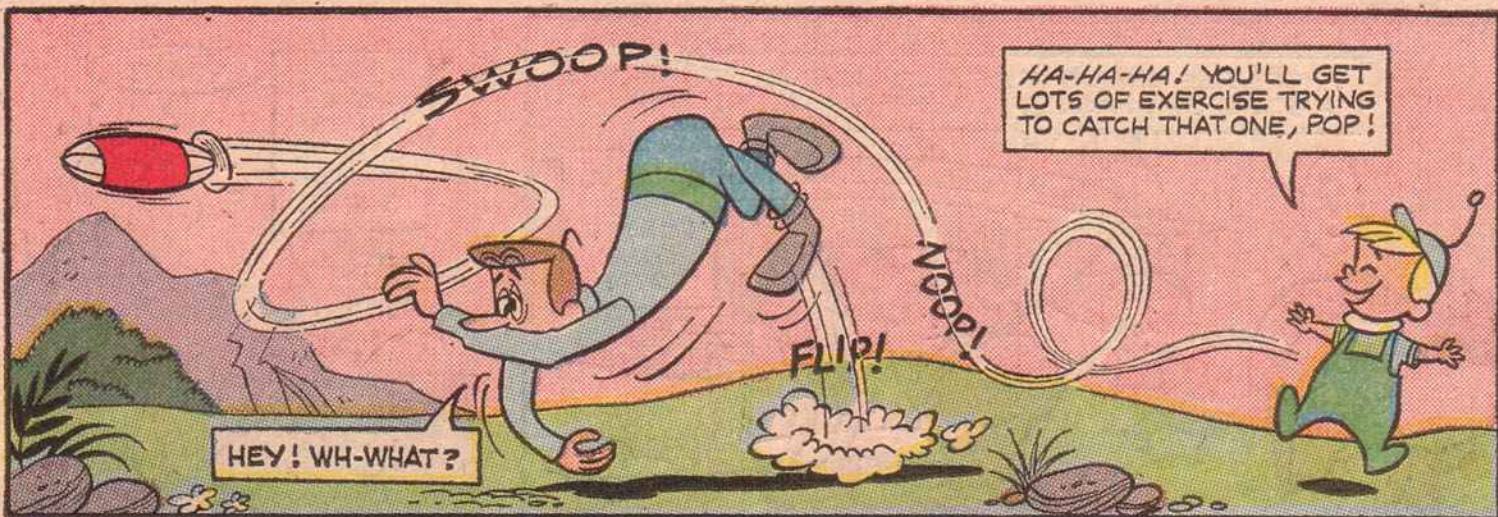
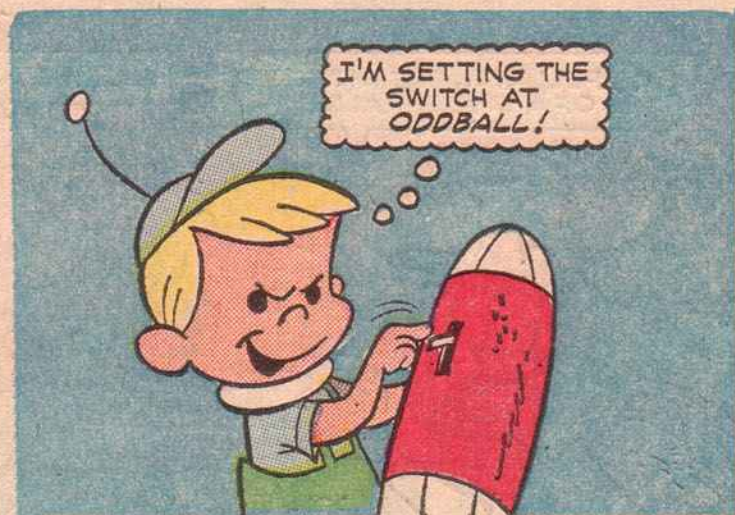
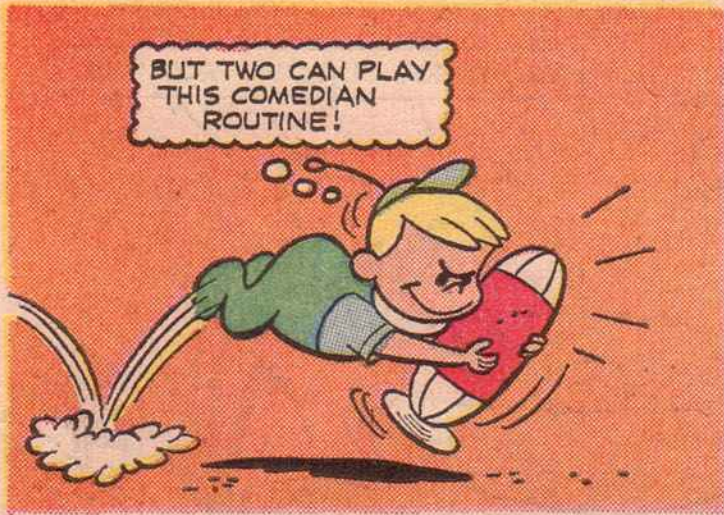
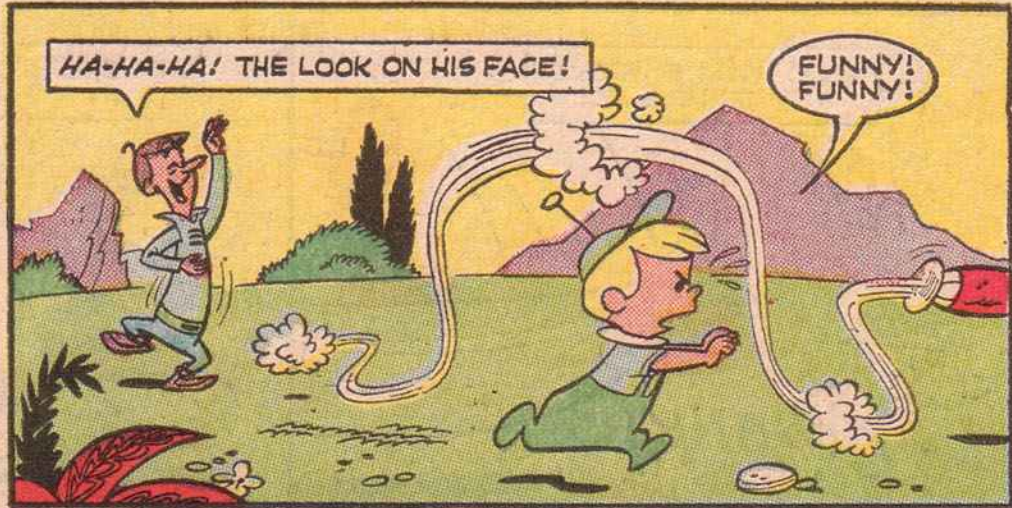
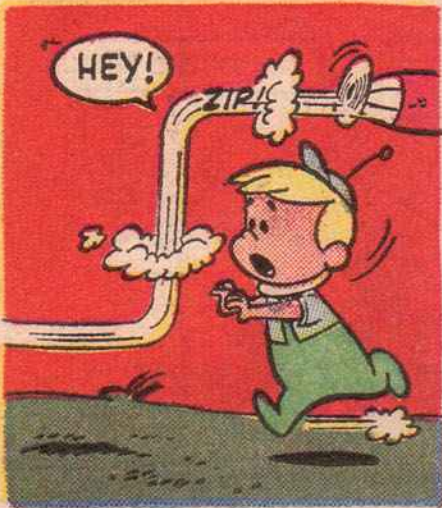
WEEEEOOOHH!

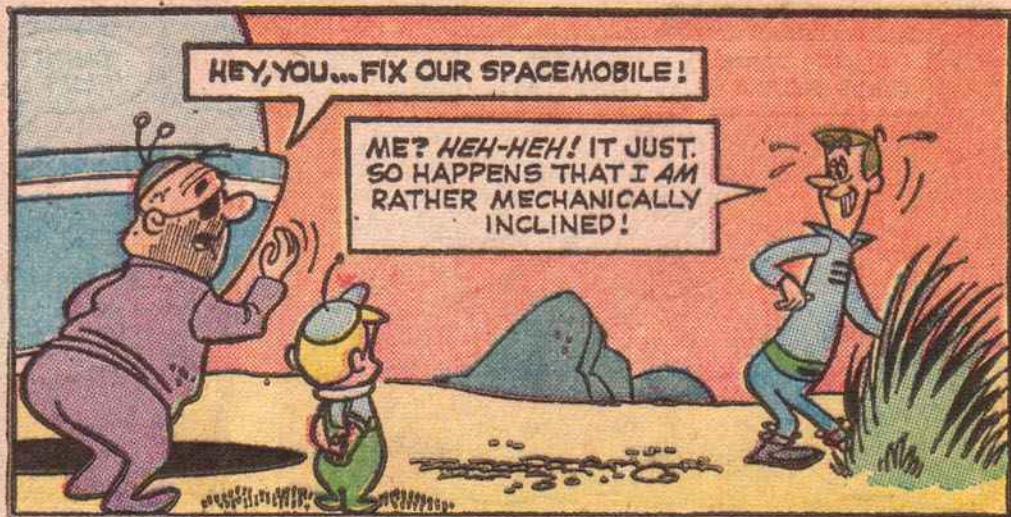
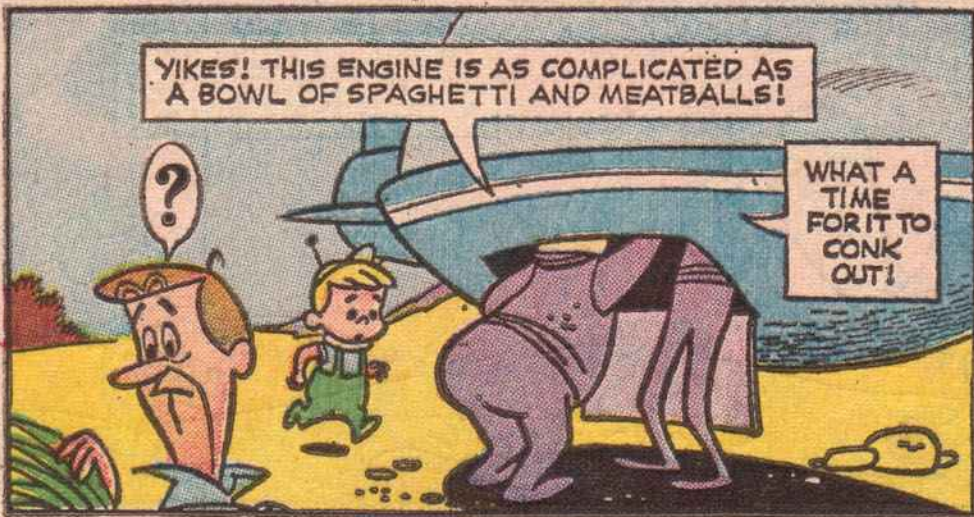
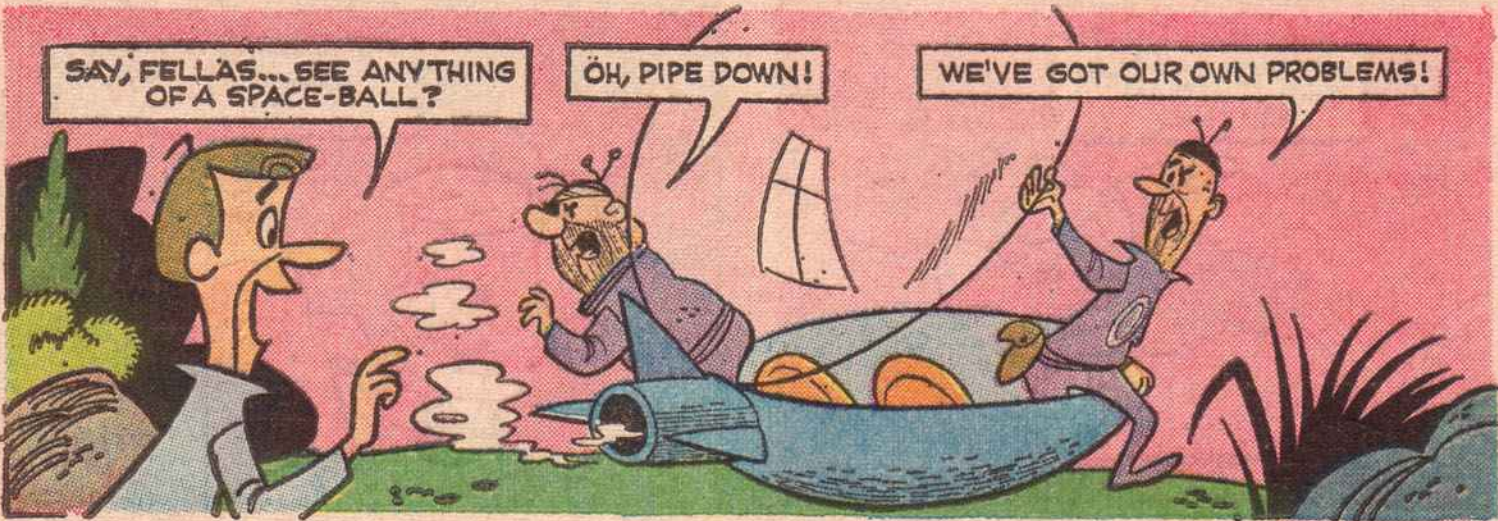
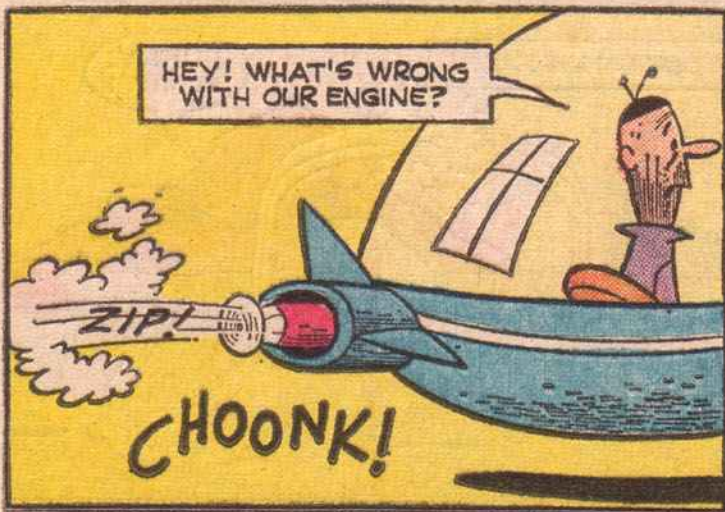
HEY, HEY, HEY! GET THAT CRATE MOVING, CHUM!

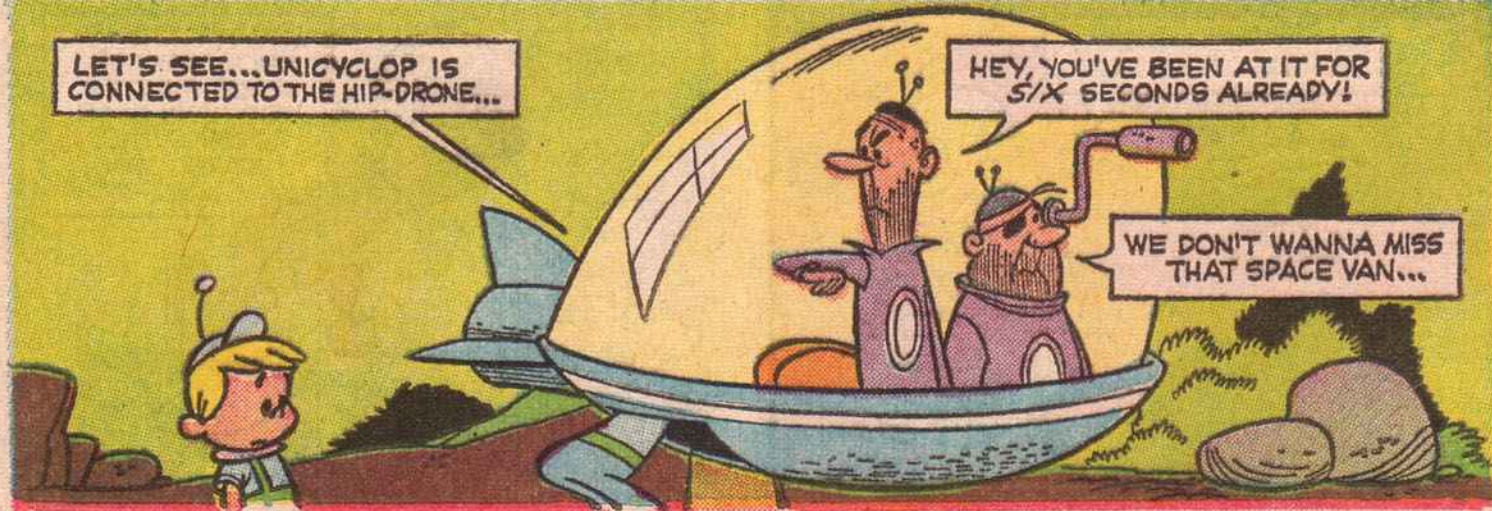












LET'S SEE... UNICYCLOP IS CONNECTED TO THE HIP-DRONE...

HEY, YOU'VE BEEN AT IT FOR 51X SECONDS ALREADY!

WE DON'T WANNA MISS THAT SPACE VAN...

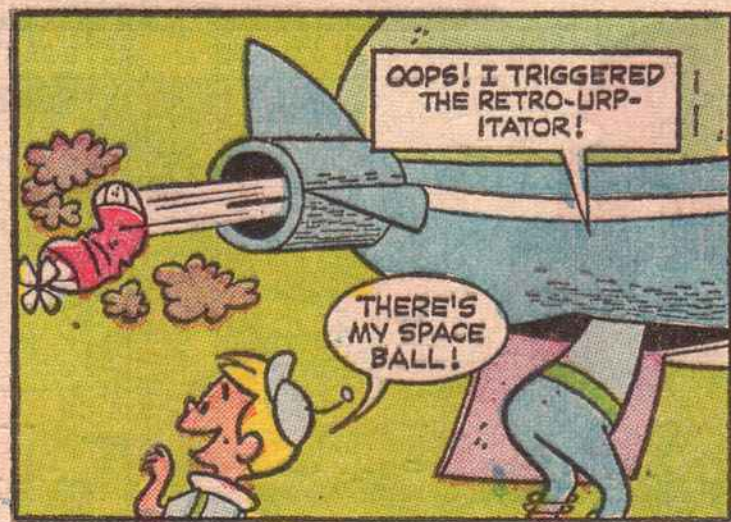


HURRY!

FASTER!

YOU OUGHT NOT TO RUSH HIM, MISTER!

DOGGONIT... I'VE CAUGHT MY SLEEVE ON A GIZMICK!



OOPS! I TRIGGERED THE RETRO-URP-ITATOR!

THERE'S MY SPACE BALL!



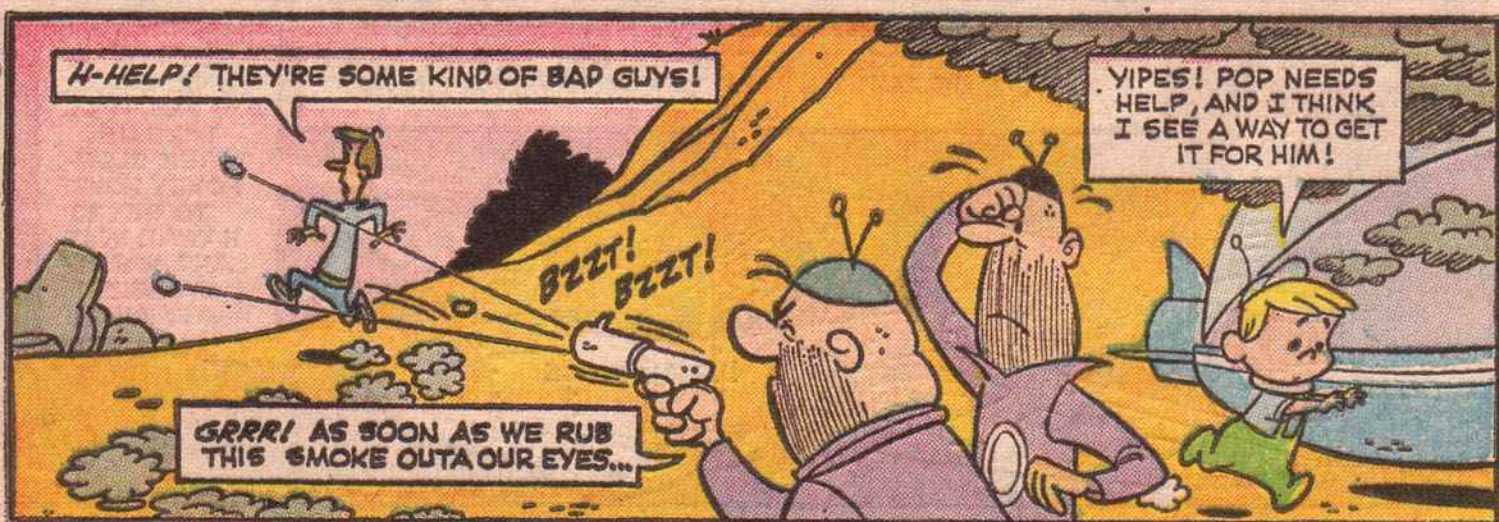
ARGH! (COUGH!) (COUGH!)

COUGH! COUGH!

I'VE DONE IT AGAIN!



WHERE'S THAT SNEAKY SABOTEUR?



H-HELP! THEY'RE SOME KIND OF BAD GUYS!

BZZT! BZZT!

GRRR! AS SOON AS WE RUB THIS SMOKE OUT OUR EYES...

YIPES! POP NEEDS HELP, AND I THINK I SEE A WAY TO GET IT FOR HIM!

EH? AN INTERPLANETARY
CODE SIGNAL FOR HELP!

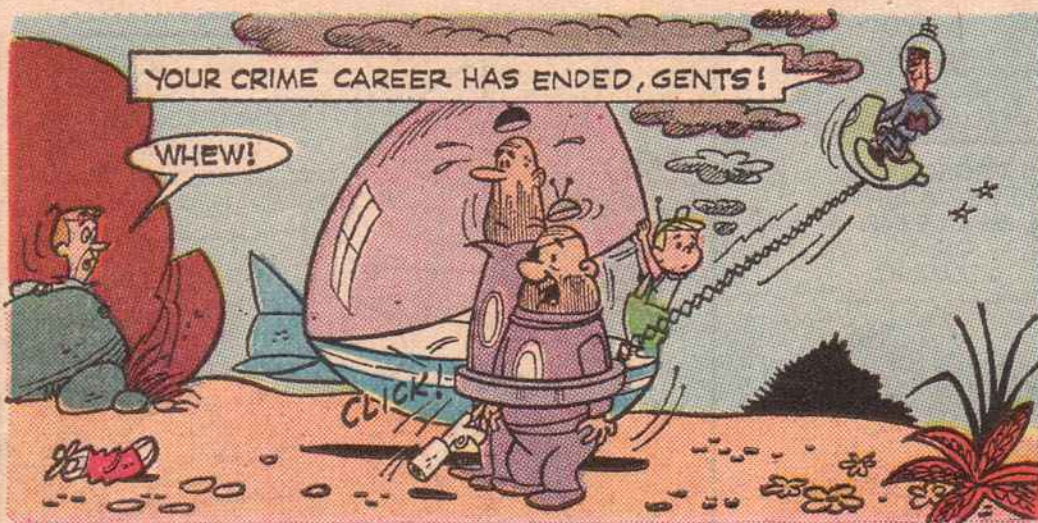


WHY, IT'S THE TWO
MUCH WANTED
SPACE PIRATES
WHO HAVE BEEN
ROBBING THE
CARGO VAN
LINES!



YOUR CRIME CAREER HAS ENDED, GENTS!

WHEW!



NOW THEN...WHO
GETS THE
REWARD?



MY POP!
HE FIXED
THEIR
SPACE-
MOBILE,
BUT
GOOD!

TRUE! THEY STARTED
RUSHING ME, AND I
GOT RATTLED! HEH! I
DESERVE THE REWARD!



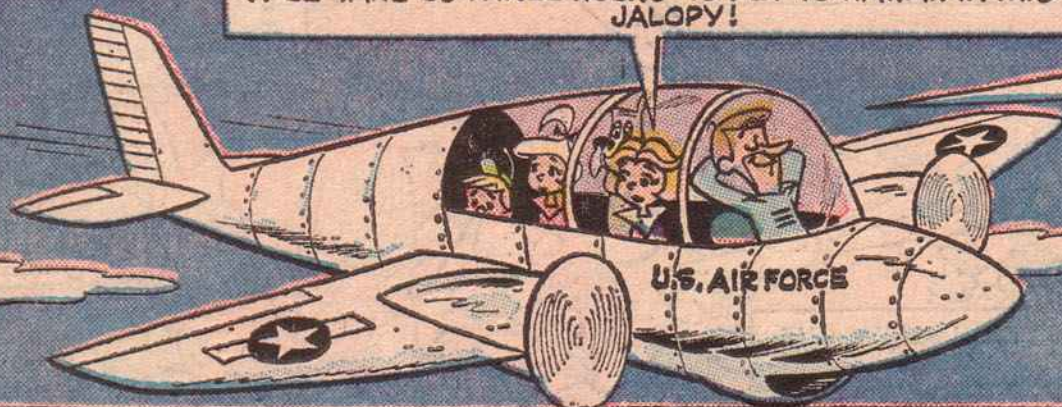
AND I'LL SPEND IT
TAKING MY FAMILY ON
AN OLD-FASHIONED
AND UNHURRIED
VACATION!



AND SO...

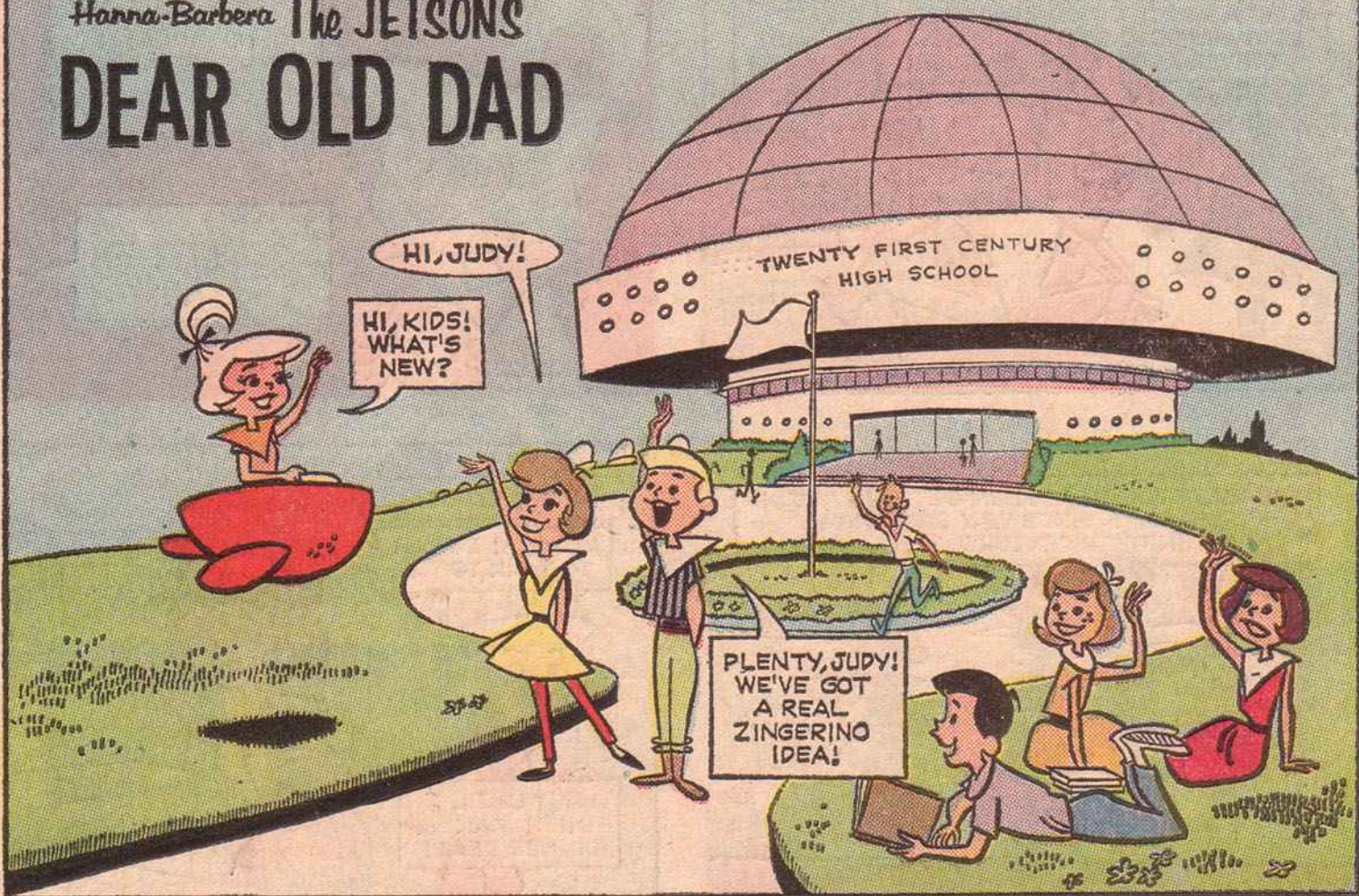
GOOD GRIEF, GEORGE, WHERE DID YOU GET THIS ANTIQUE?
IT'LL TAKE US *THREE HOURS* TO FLY TO HAWAII IN THIS
JALOPY!

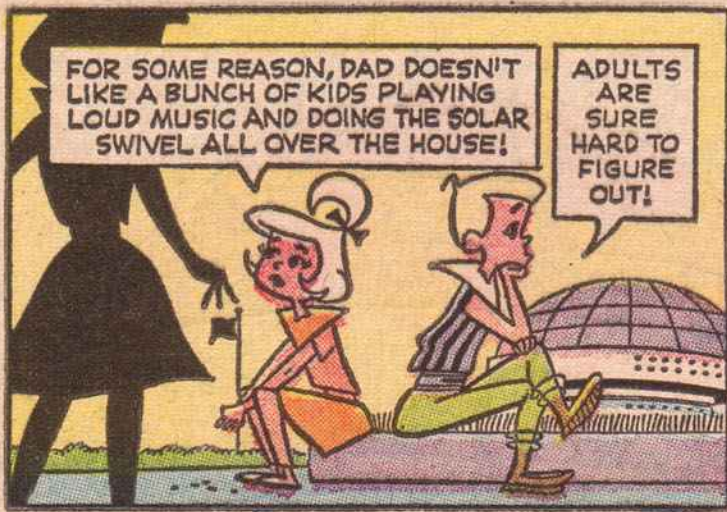
I GOT IT IN A
JUNK YARD...
AND YES, IT'LL
TAKE US
THREE SLOW-
POKEY HOURS
TO GET TO
HAWAII IN IT
AND NOBODY
CAN RUSH
ME! AH-H!



THE
END

Hanna-Barbera The JETSONS
DEAR OLD DAD





FOR SOME REASON, DAD DOESN'T LIKE A BUNCH OF KIDS PLAYING LOUD MUSIC AND DOING THE SOLAR SWIVEL ALL OVER THE HOUSE!

ADULTS ARE SURE HARD TO FIGURE OUT!



BUT I JUST CAN'T LET YOU AND BUDDY DOWN! BY GOLLY, WE'LL HAVE THE PARTY AT MY PLACE!

BUT HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET AROUND YOUR FATHER?



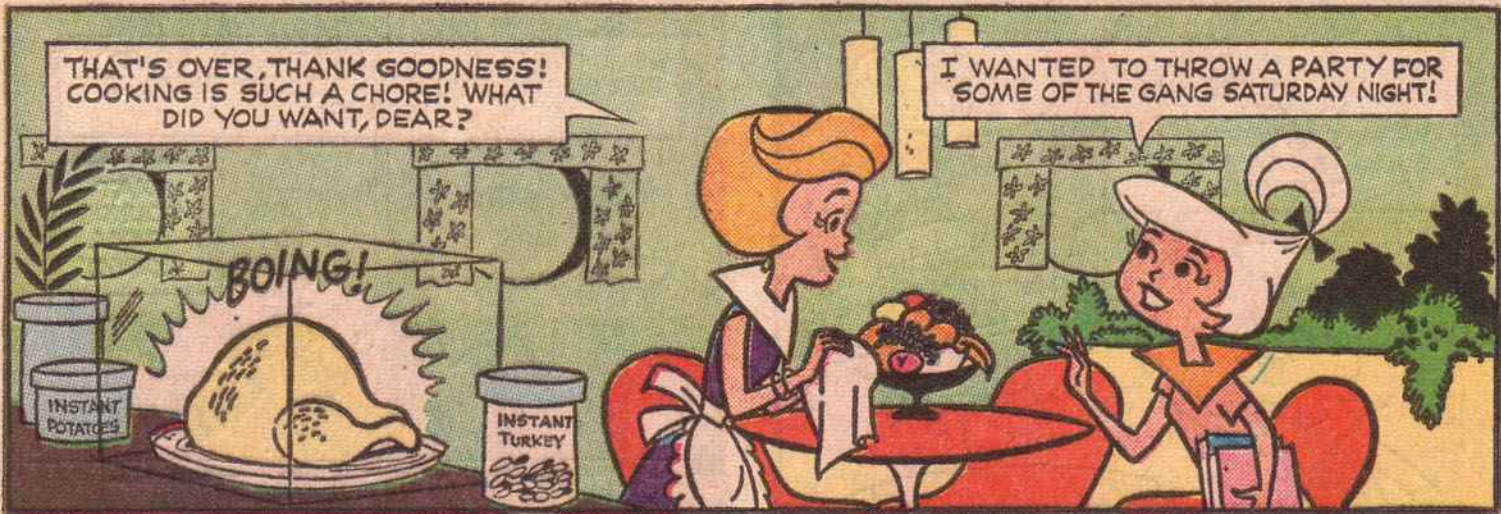
THE WAY KIDS HAVE BEEN GETTING AROUND THEIR DADS SINCE WAY BACK IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY...THEIR MOMS!



AFTER SCHOOL...

HI, MOM! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

WAIT UNTIL I FINISH MAKING DINNER, DEAR!



THAT'S OVER, THANK GOODNESS! COOKING IS SUCH A CHORE! WHAT DID YOU WANT, DEAR?

I WANTED TO THROW A PARTY FOR SOME OF THE GANG SATURDAY NIGHT!



OH, DEAR! YOU KNOW HOW YOUR FATHER FEELS ABOUT THAT!

IT SEEMS LIKE THERE WAS SOMETHING I WAS SUPPOSED TO REMEMBER ABOUT SATURDAY!



IT'S AWFULLY IMPORTANT! DON'T YOU THINK YOU COULD TALK DAD INTO IT?

NO! BUT I'M SURE I CAN TRICK HIM INTO IT!

CONTINUED...



Reader's Page ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING
COMPANY, INC.

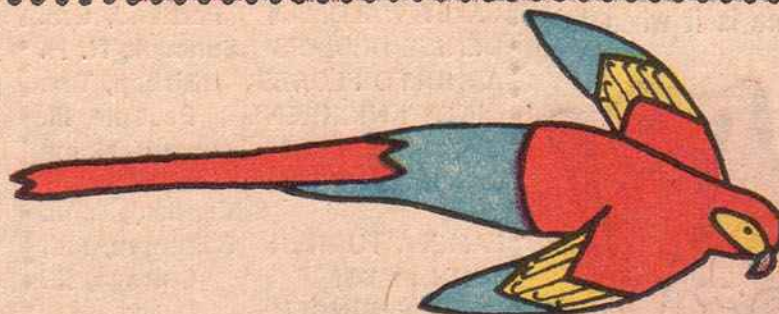
DEADLY ENEMIES
George Liptak
Pueblo, Colorado



IGUANA
Russell Price
Albany, Oregon



PARROT
Richard Dziendzielewicz
Holyoke, Massachusetts



LEOPARD
Larry Poluk
Yellowknife, Northwest Territories
Canada



MOUNTAIN LION
John A. Brunt, Jr.
Senatobia, Mississippi



Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

**ADDRESS
ALL
MAIL TO:**

**GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601**



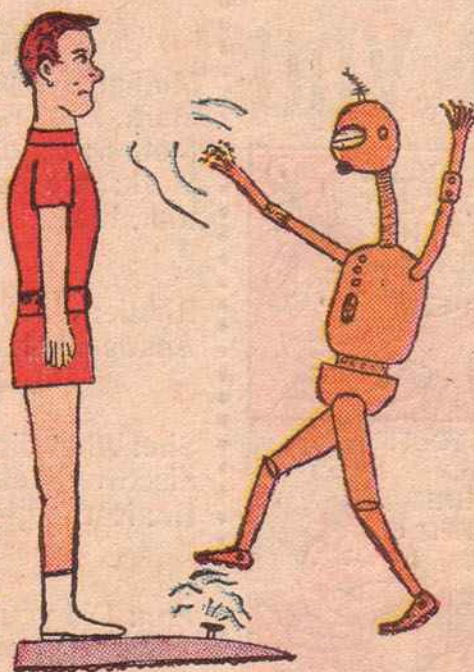
Reader's Page INVENTIONS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

MAGNUS LURE

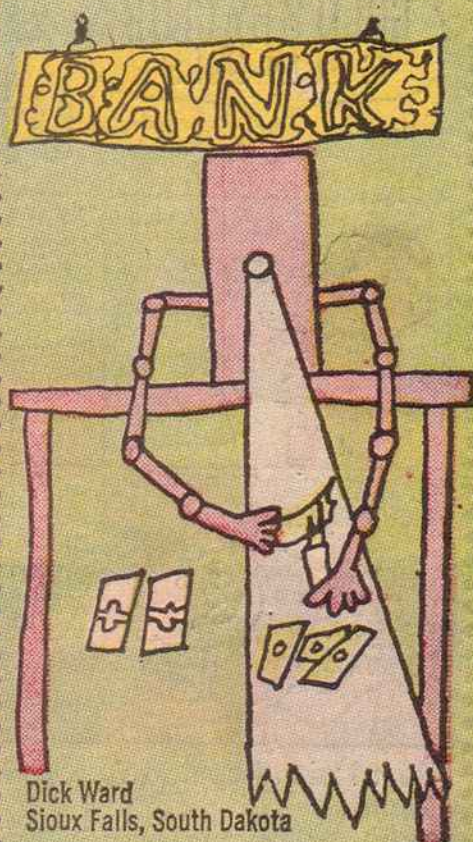
Attracts robots and when they step on the "stun-button" they are short-circuited.



Billy Freytag
Frederick, Maryland

THE COUNTERFEIT SPOTTER

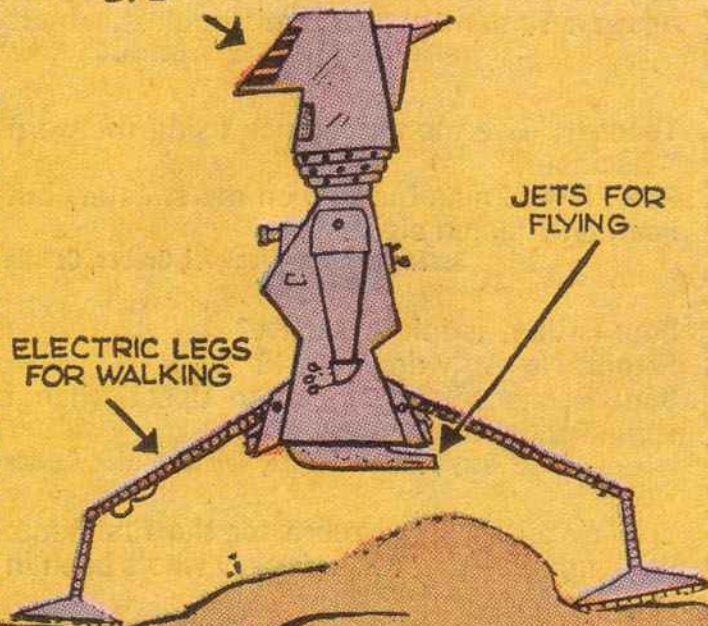
Electric eye spots counterfeit bills, arm with lighter burns them.



Dick Ward
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

COMPUTO

PHOTO
ELECTRIC
EYE



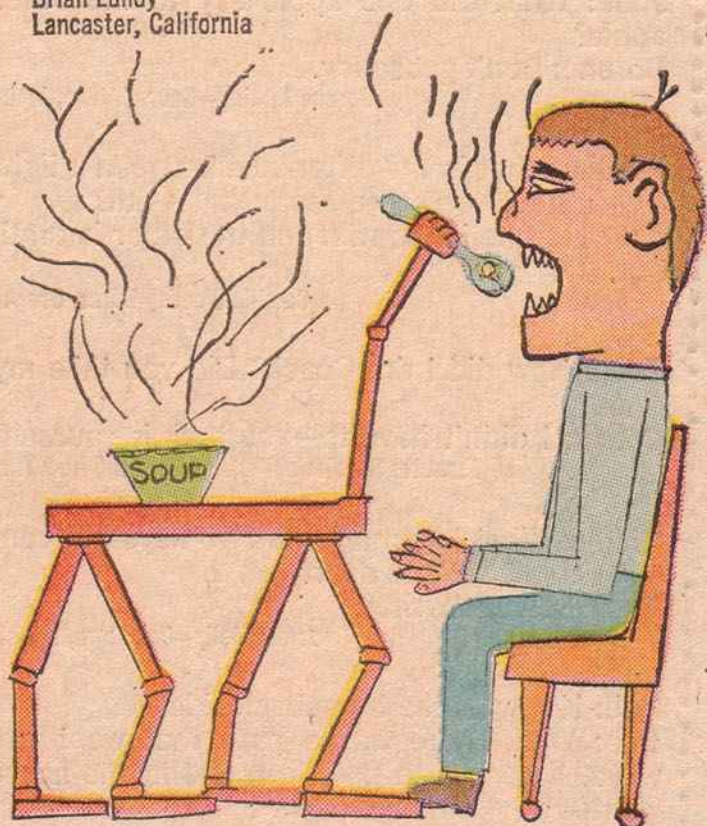
JETS FOR
FLYING

ELECTRIC LEGS
FOR WALKING

David Zornes
Muncie, Indiana

AUTOMATIC FEEDER

Brian Lundy
Lancaster, California



Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS
ALL
MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601



JOKES ON YOU



Boy: I wish I could take one of your paintings home.

Painter: You can—you just sat on my paints.
Ann Levasseur—Biggar, Saskatchewan, Canada

Julie: What did one apple say to the other apple?

Dorene: Don't get saucy.
Dorene Kirking—Cour d'Alene, Idaho

Riddle: What is the difference between a light dress in winter and a tooth that's out?

Answer: One is too thin and the other is tooth out.
Camille Weare—Burns, Oregon

Tony: How did I do, Coach? Did you take my time?

Coach: I didn't have to—you took it yourself.
Jeanette Sokolowski—Poughkeepsie, New York

Riddle: What has more than 40 keys but cannot unlock a single door?

Answer: A typewriter.
James Kelly—Oak Lawn, Illinois

Rob: How was the horseback ride?

Bob: Well, there was a path that went two ways. I wanted to go one way and the horse wanted to go the other way.

Rob: Then what happened?

Bob: He tossed me for it.
George Rowles—South Plainfield, New Jersey

Doctor: Are you still taking that cough medicine I gave you?

Patient: No, I tasted the medicine and decided I would rather have the cough.

David Delcorde—Hull, Quebec, Canada

Mother: Why is your little brother crying?

Mark: Because I'm eating my cake.

Mother: Didn't he eat his piece of cake?

Mark: No, he was crying when I was eating that, too.

Mark Coletti—Mingo Junction, Ohio

Riddle: What did one knight say to the other?

Answer: Let's call it a day.

Virginia Holloman—Alexandria, Louisiana

She: What did Benjamin Franklin say when he discovered electricity in lightning?

He: Nothing—he was too shocked.

Vickie L. Davis—Conway, North Carolina

Ann: Did you see the man-eating shark?

Susan: No, but I saw a man eating fish.

Pamela Koller—Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Carpenter: Your hammer is like lightning.

Helper: You mean I'm fast?

Carpenter: No, I mean you seldom strike twice in the same place.

Don Rickett Jr.—Carsonville, Michigan

Riddle: Why did Humpty Dumpty have a great fall?

Answer: To make up for a miserable summer.

Michelle Baldey—Huntington Beach, California

Teacher: Give me a sentence using the word "fascinate."

Gale: I have nine buttons on my sweater, but I can only fasten eight.

Susan Anderson—Montreal, Quebec, Canada

Son: Father, is ink expensive?

Father: No—why do you ask?

Son: Because Mother got so upset when I spilled some on the carpet.

Gary Cormier—Dieppe, New Brunswick, Canada

Donkey on seeing a zebra for the first time: Well, imagine that . . . a donkey who's been in jail.

Heldi Williams—Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Riddle: When does a leopard change his spots?

Answer: When he moves from place to place.

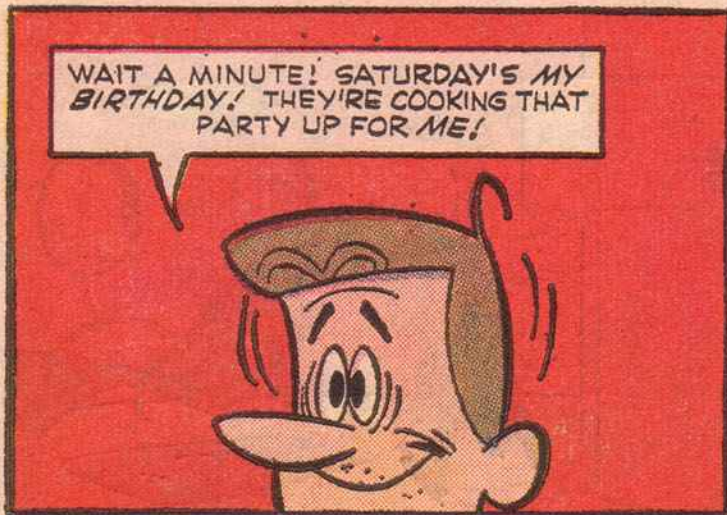
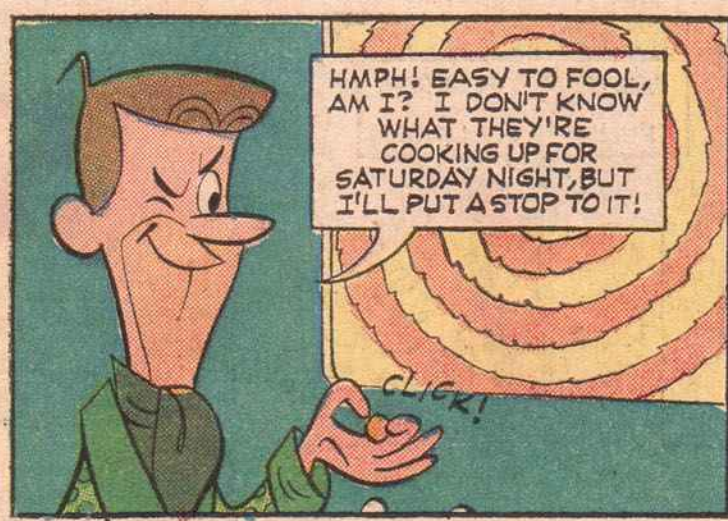
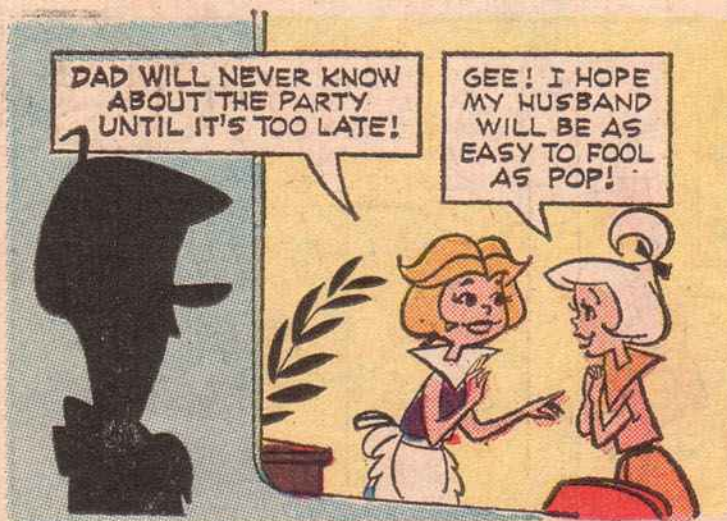
Arnold Bates—Lenora, Kansas

© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

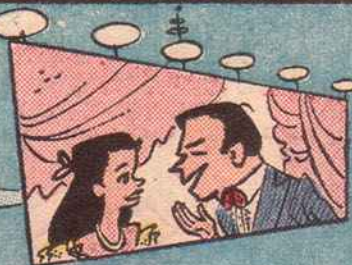
Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS
ALL
MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601



SHORTLY...



HEH-HEH! THIS LITTLE TRIP GAVE JUDY A CHANCE TO SHOW MY FRIENDS IN AND SET OUT THE REFRESHMENTS!

TONIGHT
GONE WITH THE BREEZE

JET-IN
THEATRE

ENTER

OH, DEAR! I FORGOT MY PURSE, GEORGE!
WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK! I CAN'T GO
ANYWHERE WITHOUT MY PURSE!

SURE
THING,
HONEY!

SMOKIN' SATURN! I JUST
CLEANED MY WINDSHIELD, TOO!

VROOM

THAT'S FUNNY!
GEORGE USUALLY
GETS MAD
WHEN I FORGET
THINGS!

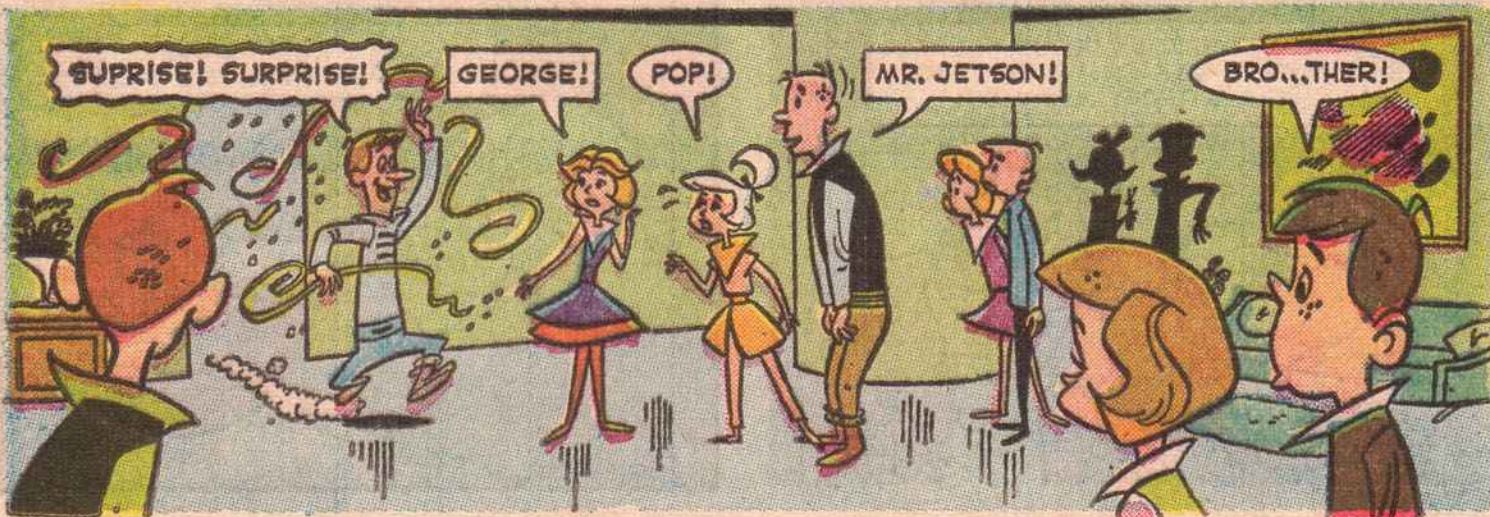
I GUESS SHE
FIGURES WE'VE
BEEN OUT
LONG ENOUGH!

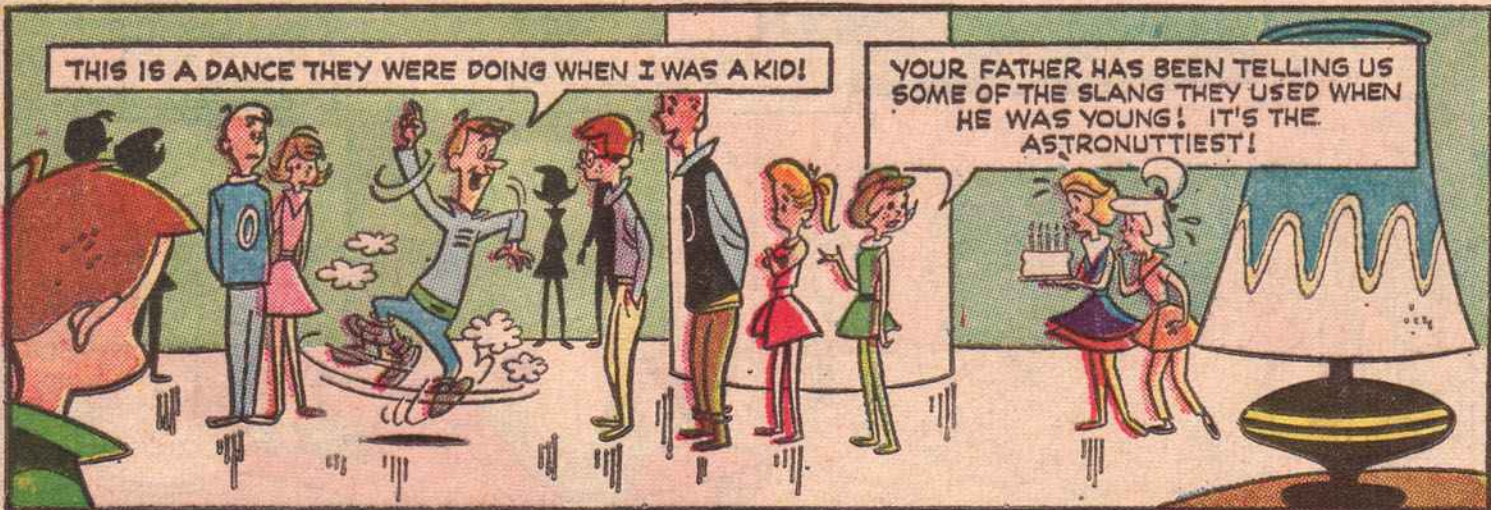
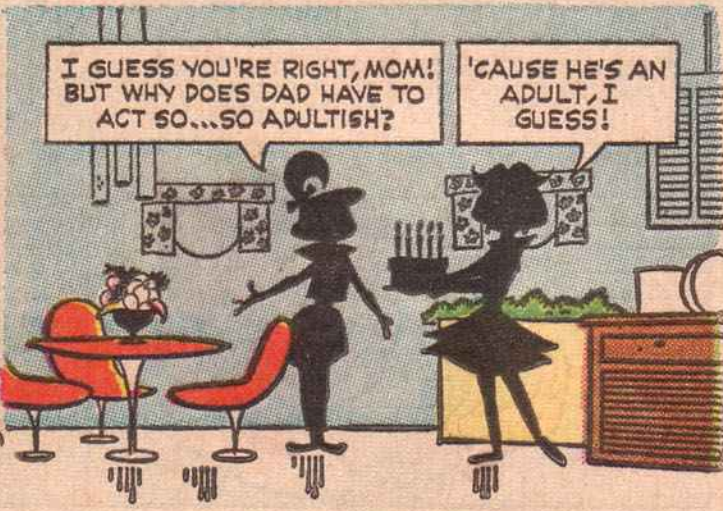
WAIT HERE!
I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK!

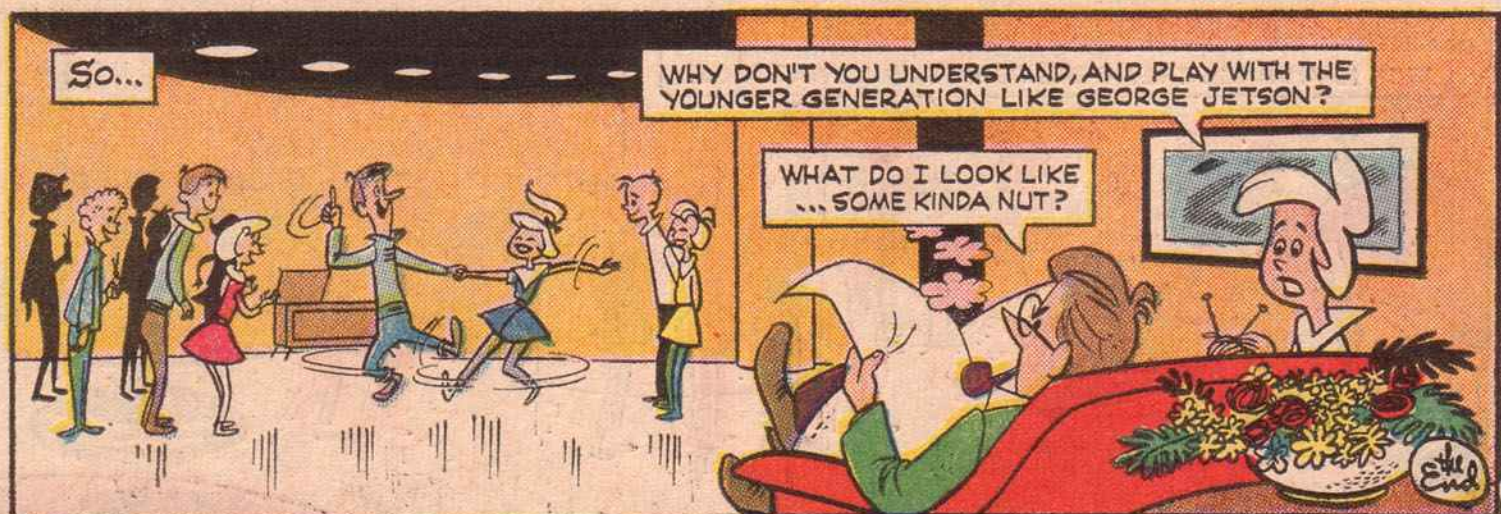
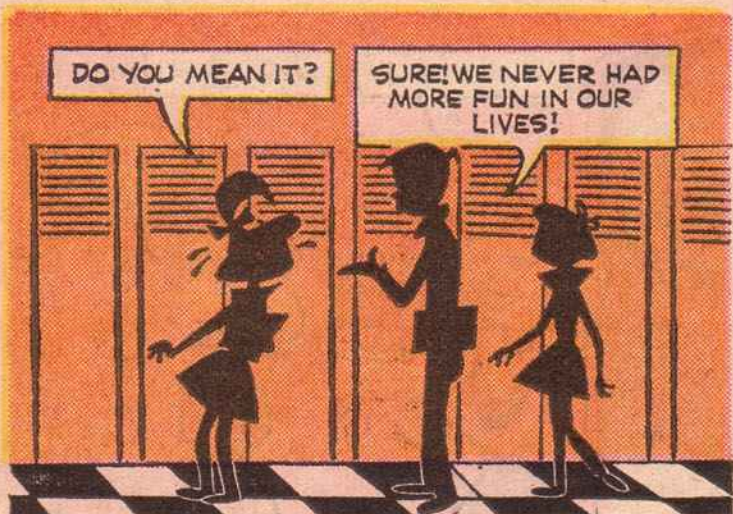
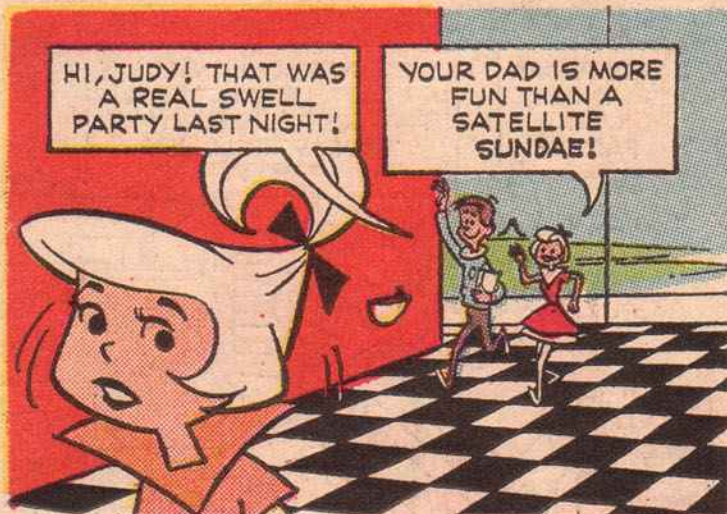
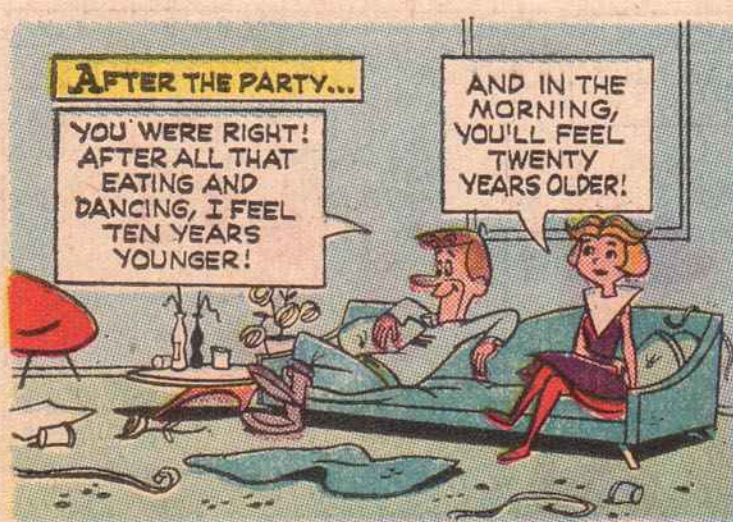
...AS SOON AS
SHE MAKES
SURE MY
PARTY IS
READY!

I DON'T WANT GEORGE TO
COME IN AND FIND OUT
ABOUT JUDY'S PARTY!

I CAN'T RESIST
SURPRISING MY
OWN SURPRISE
PARTY!

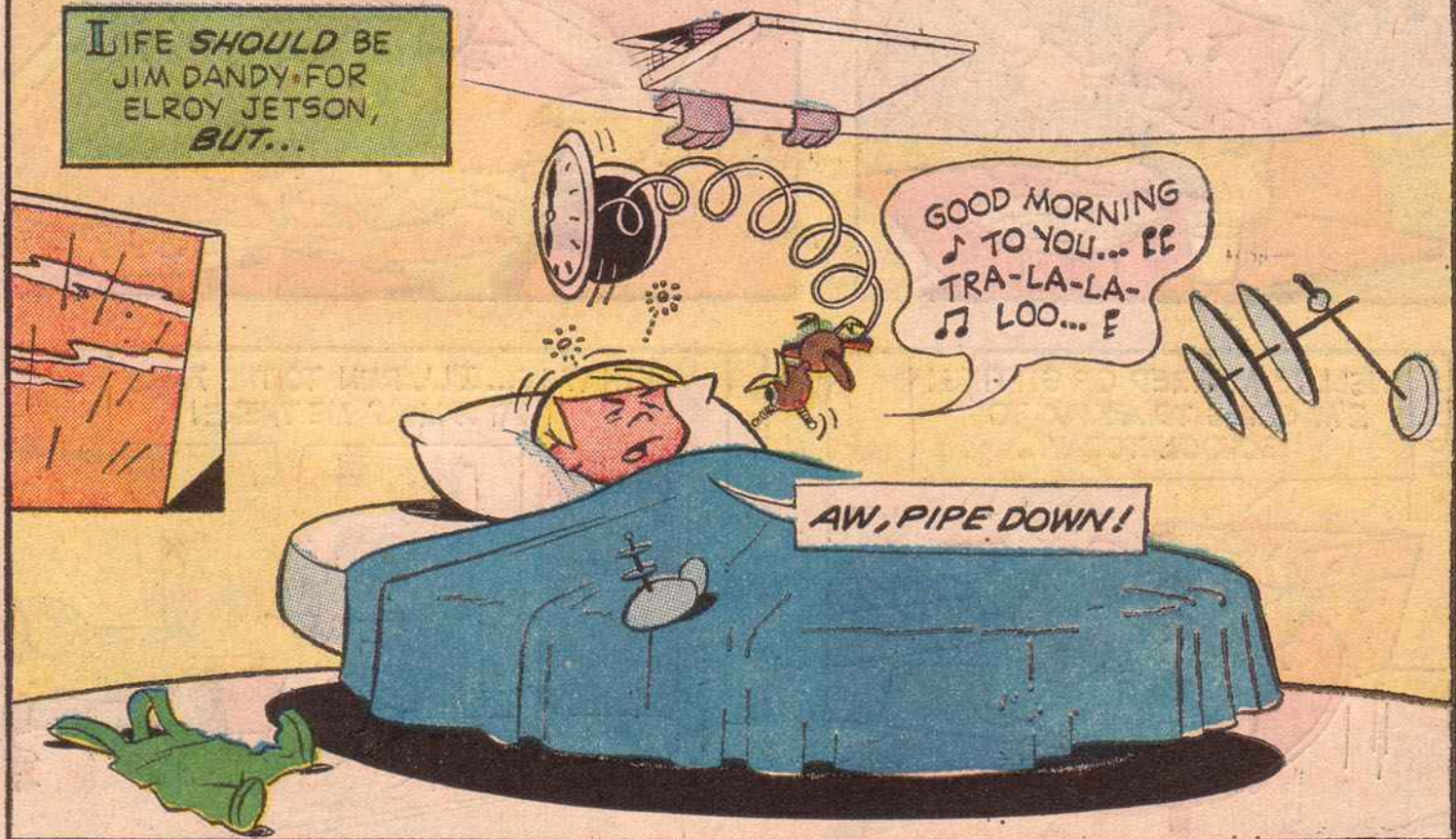






THE PLAY IS THE THING

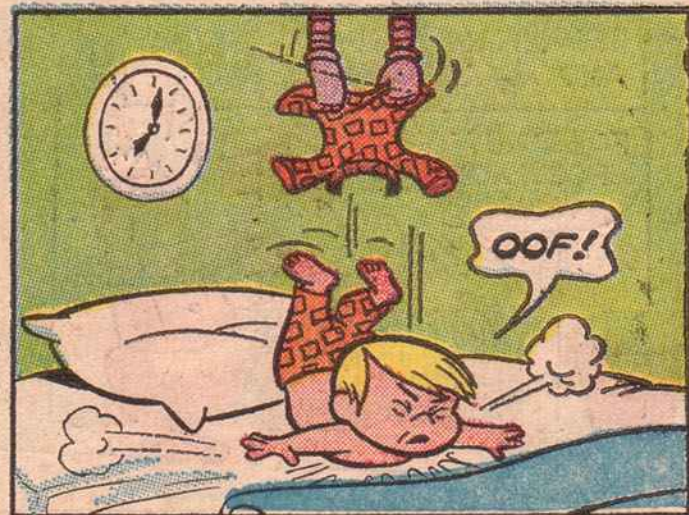
LIFE SHOULD BE
JIM DANDY FOR
ELROY JETSON,
BUT...



I WANNA SLEEP
A LITTLE
LONGER! Z-Z-Z-

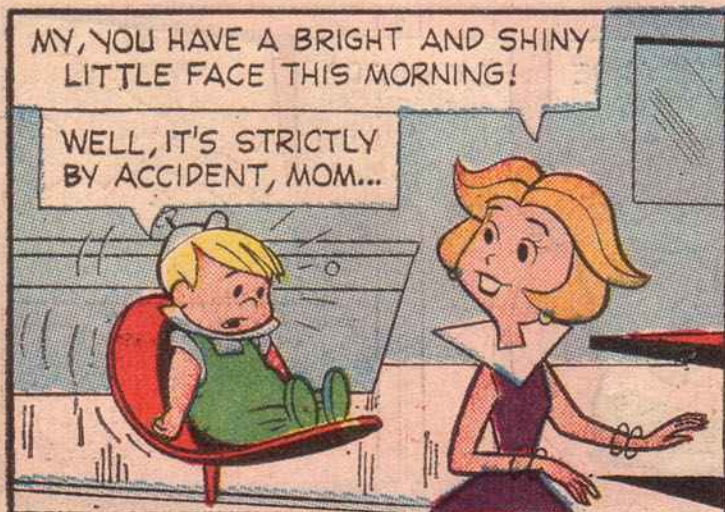


BUT
YOU CAN'T
BUCK
AN
AUTO-
MATIC
GETTER-
UPPER...



MY, YOU HAVE A BRIGHT AND SHINY
LITTLE FACE THIS MORNING!

WELL, IT'S STRICTLY
BY ACCIDENT, MOM...

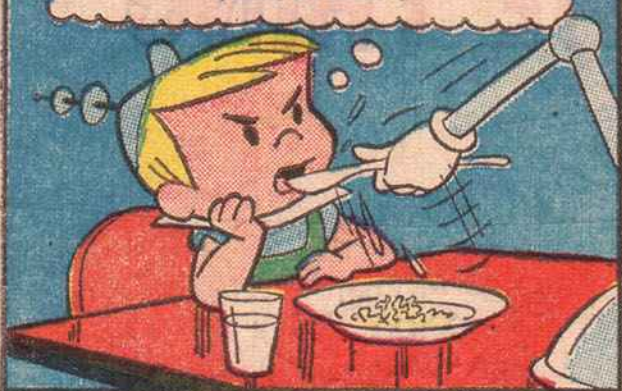


I MADE THE MISTAKE
OF BENDING OVER TO
LOOK AT MY SHOES
WHILE THE AUTOMATIC
SHOE SHINER WAS
STILL... (GULP!)

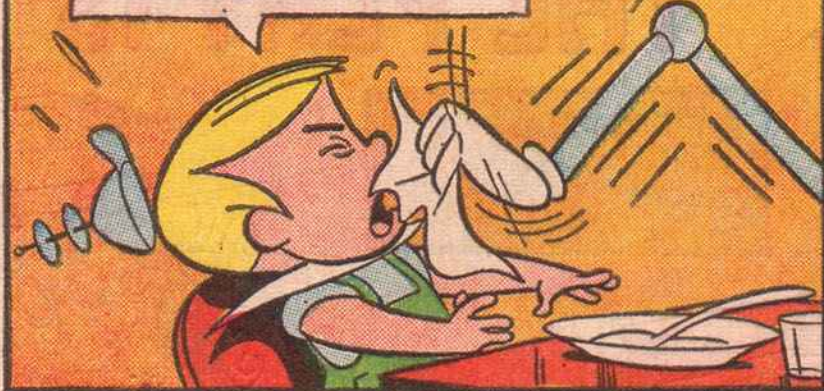
DON'T TALK WITH
FOOD IN YOUR
MOUTH, DEAR!



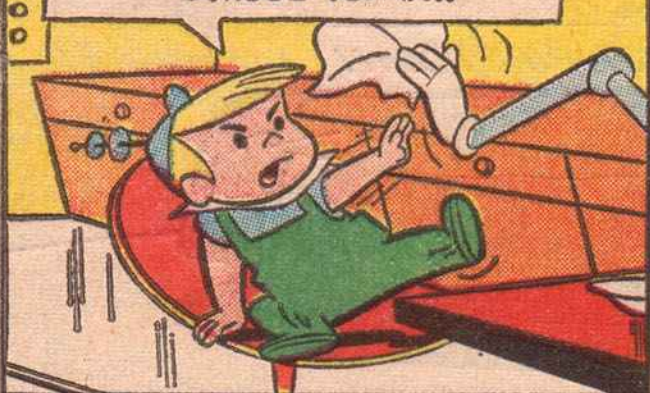
THIS DOGGONE FEEDER DOES EVERYTHING BUT CHEW FOR A GUY!



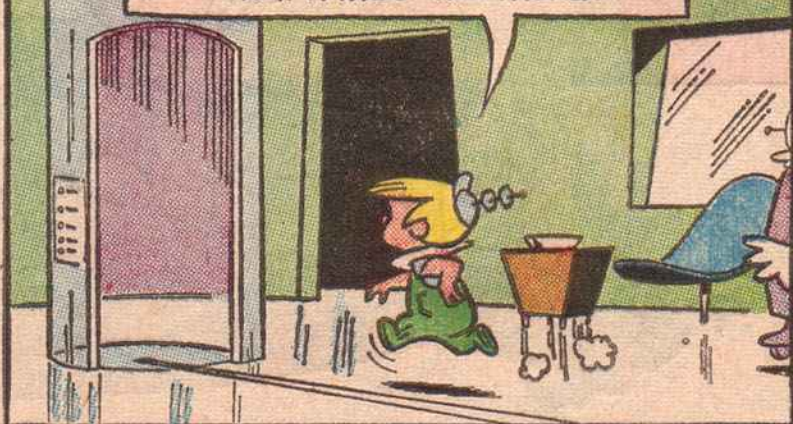
HUMPH! CUT IT OUT! CAN'T A GUY EVEN WIPE HIS OWN MOUTH ON HIS SLEEVE...



WELL, I'M TIRED OF SITTING! I'M GOING TO *RUN* TO SCHOOL TODAY...

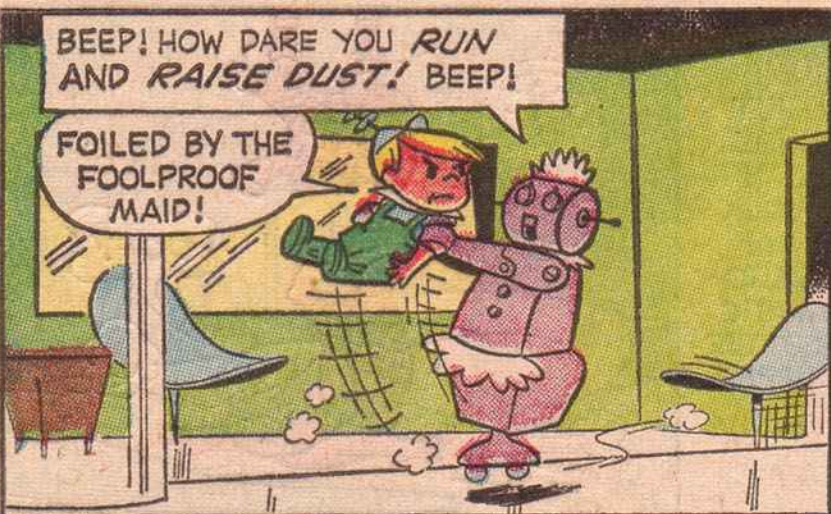


THAT IS... I'LL RUN TO THE *TUBE* THAT *TAKES* ME THERE!



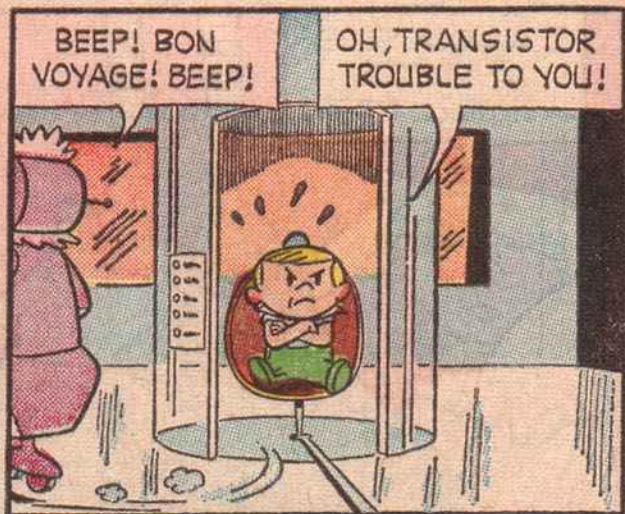
BEEP! HOW DARE YOU *RUN* AND *RAISE DUST*! BEEP!

FOILED BY THE FOOLPROOF MAID!



BEEP! BON VOYAGE! BEEP!

OH, TRANSISTOR TROUBLE TO YOU!

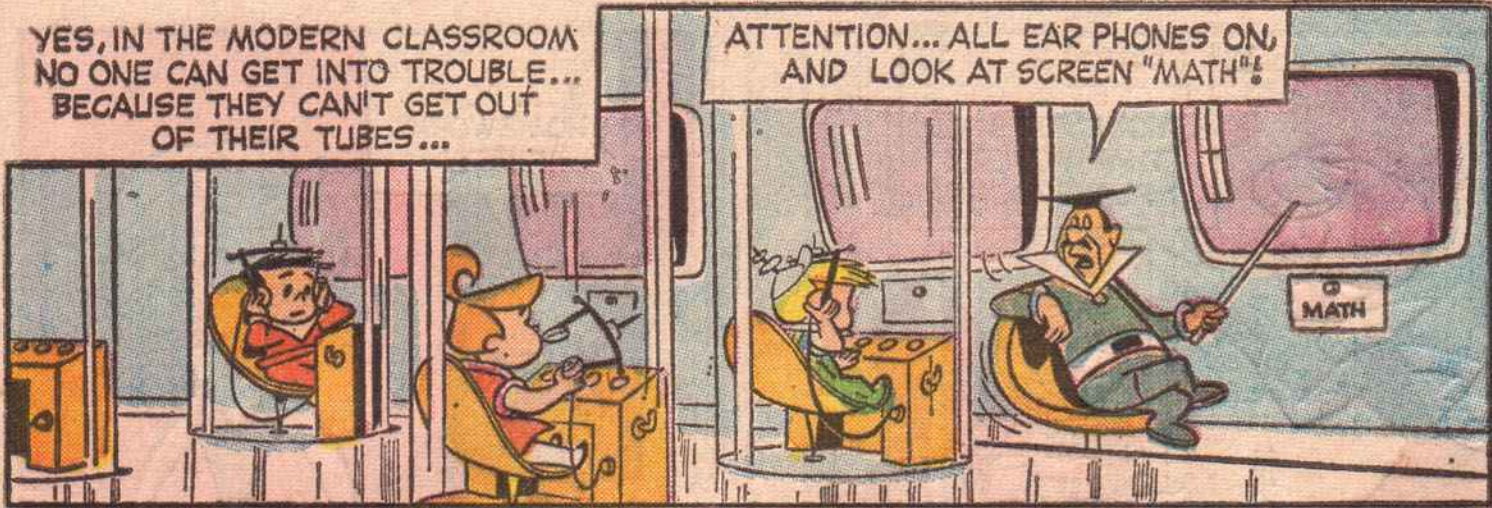


WELL, BYE-BYE, ELROY! BE A GOOD BOY AT SCHOOL!

I CAN'T DO MUCH ELSE, MOM! GOOD-BY!



YES, IN THE MODERN CLASSROOM
NO ONE CAN GET INTO TROUBLE...
BECAUSE THEY CAN'T GET OUT
OF THEIR TUBES...



ONE GOOD THING...THE
TEACHING METHODS ARE
SO SUPER THAT I'M ONLY
IN SCHOOL TWO HOURS!



AND
SO...

PHOOMP!

I'M
HOME,
MOM!

WHERE TO
NEXT,
ELROY?



ER...I'D LIKE SOME *EXERCISE* FOR
A CHANGE, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

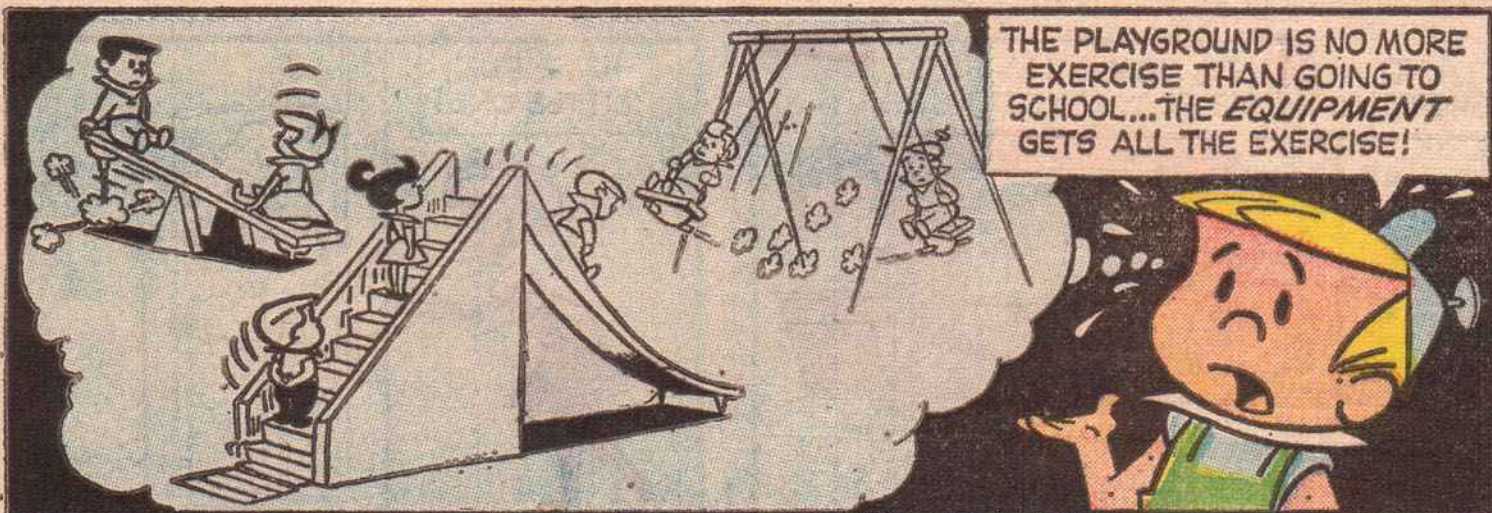


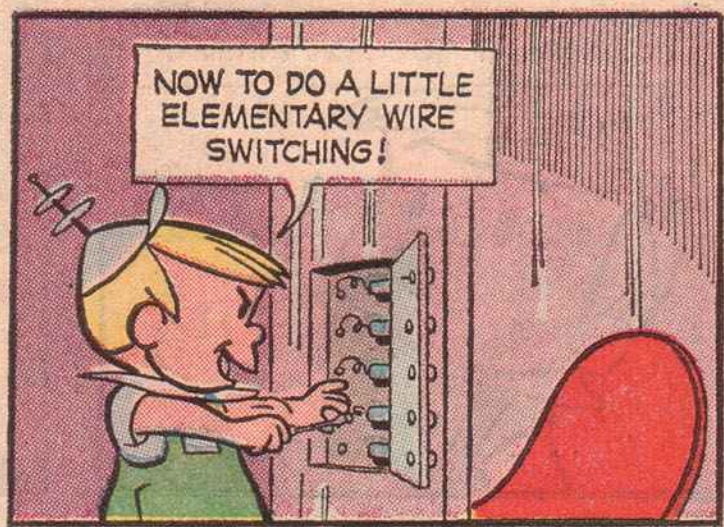
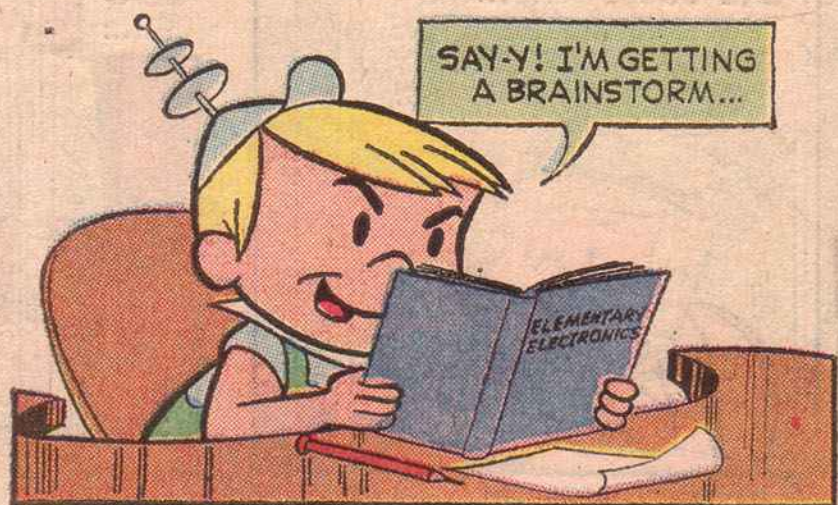
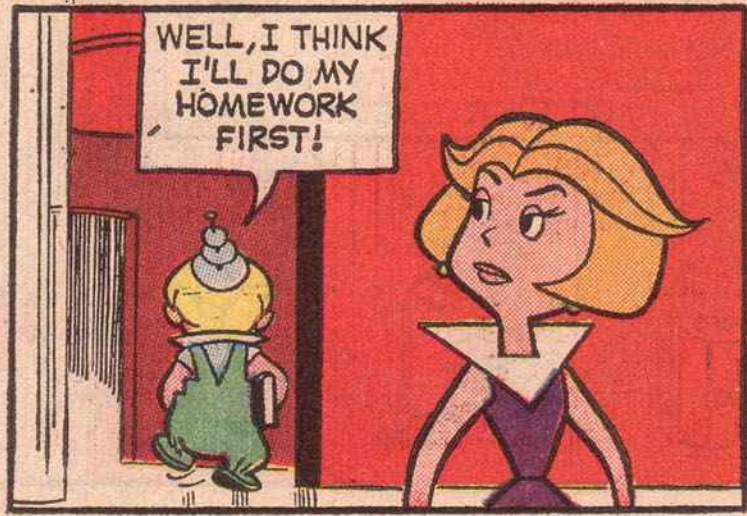
THEN I'LL SEND YOU TO
THE *PLAYGROUND*!

THE *PLAYGROUND*!?



THE PLAYGROUND IS NO MORE
EXERCISE THAN GOING TO
SCHOOL...THE *EQUIPMENT*
GETS ALL THE EXERCISE!

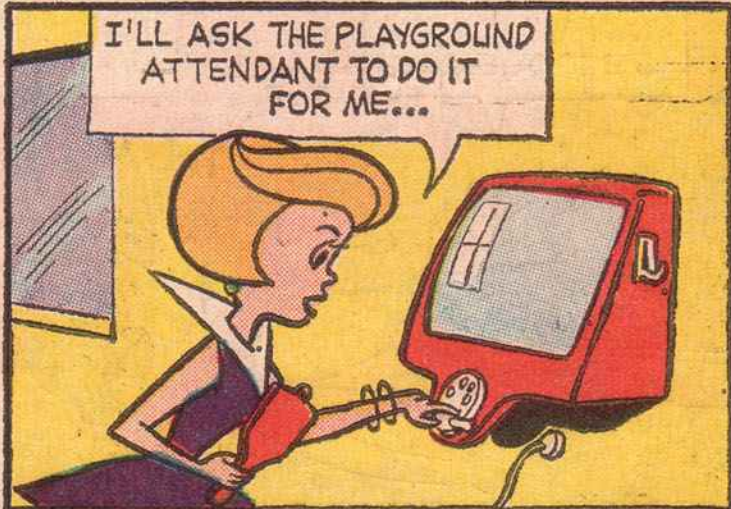




OH, MY... I SHOULD HAVE SPRAYED AN INSTANT RAINCOAT ON ELROY IN CASE IT RAINS!



I'LL ASK THE PLAYGROUND ATTENDANT TO DO IT FOR ME...



BUT... YES, I'M POSITIVE... YOUR SON IS *NOT* ON THE PLAYGROUND!

EEK! I MUST CALL MY HUSBAND TO COME HOME AT ONCE!



AND QUICK AS A JET...

DO YOU THINK THE TUBE MAY HAVE SPRUNG A LEAK?

IMPOSSIBLE! THE TUBES ARE ALL LEAKPROOF!



WHY, THE WIRES BETWEEN PLAYGROUND AND SPACE PORT ARE SWITCHED!

SOUNDS LIKE ELROY...



OH, DEAR... HE MUST BE RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME!



AND... WHY, YES... I REMEMBER SEEING A SMALL LAD HEAD DOWN THE *MOON* TUNNEL!

OH-OH... I HOPE HE DIDN'T *STOW AWAY* ABOARD THE MOON ROCKET!



YOW! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, ELROY?

THANK GOODNESS YOU DIDN'T MAKE IT ABOARD THE MOON ROCKET!

I NEVER TRIED, MOM!

BUMP!

I LOVE MY FAMILY TOO MUCH TO GO TO THE OLD, COLD MOON...

I JUST CAME HERE 'CAUSE IT'S GOOD SLIDING IN THESE LONG PASSAGES!

SAY...THIS IS SORTA FUN!

BUT YOU NEEDN'T SEEK SUCH PLEASURES OUTSIDE OF HOME, SON...

HUH? EVERYTHING AT HOME IS AUTOMATIC, POP!

HEH! I THINK IF WE JUST TURN OFF THE MAIN POWER SWITCH FOR AN HOUR EVERY DAY, YOU'LL GET YOUR SHARE OF EXERCISE!

AND SO...

REALLY, FATHER... THIS IS PRIMITIVE!

I KNOW IT...BUT IT IS CURING ELROY OF THE EXERCISE BIT!

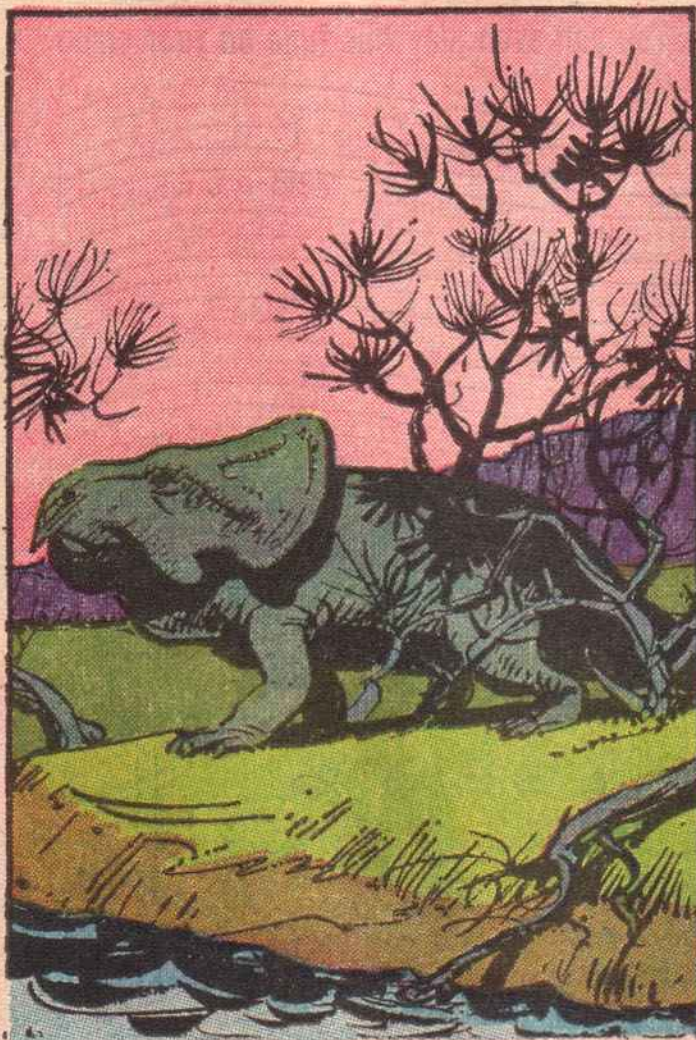
(WHEW!) WHEN'S THE HOUR UP, POP?

End

GOLD KEY CLUB
COMICS

DINOSAURIA

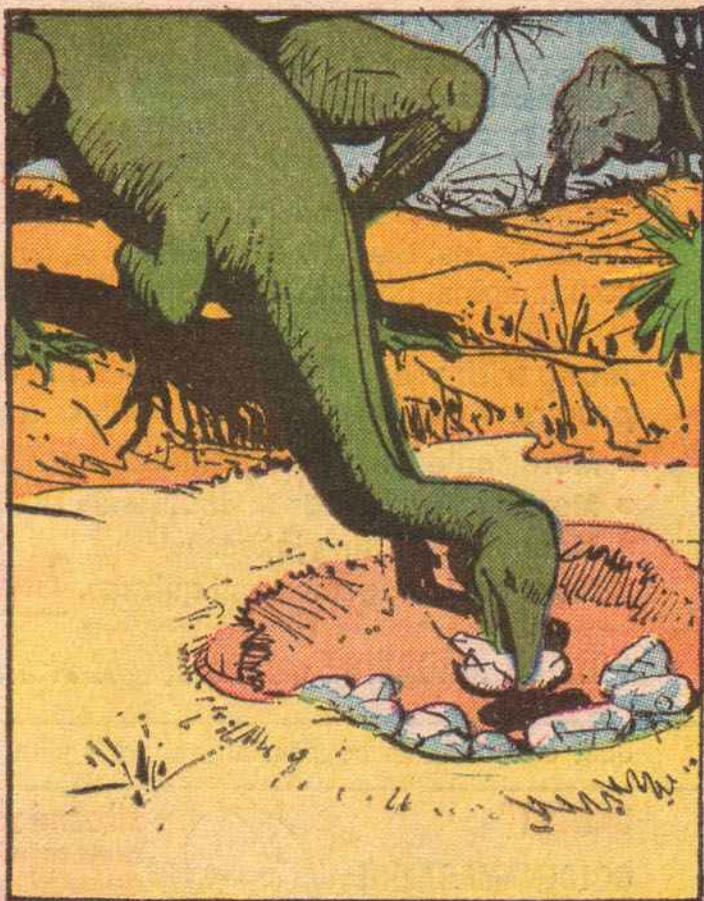
PROTOCERATOPS



The eggs of a dinosaur were first discovered in the Mongolian desert in 1922 — they were one hundred million years old! The eggs belonged to a small dinosaur of the Upper Cretaceous age — protoceratops. Eight feet long, protoceratops was distinguished by the strange circular collar behind its big skull. It was a harmless plant-eater with a parrot-like beak that had teeth only along the sides of its jaws. This odd-looking dinosaur was the ancestor of the great horned saurians.



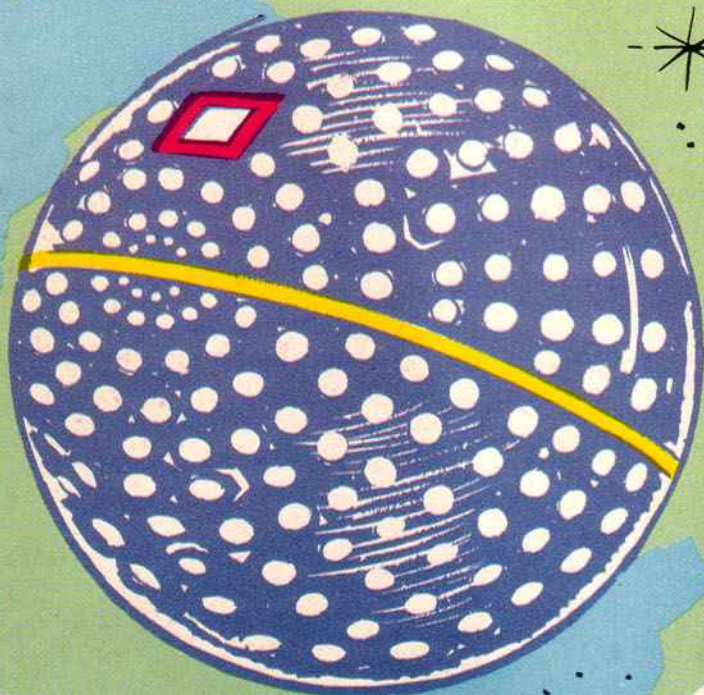
Protoceratops laid its eggs in the sand in a dig-out hollow where twelve to twenty eggs, each eight inches long, hatched.



Protoceratops was not a fighter—its eggs were often stolen and eaten by the swift “ostrich” dinosaurs of the period.

EXPLORER XIX

This balloon-like satellite is one of many designed to measure the thickness of air above the earth. It went up about 1490 miles while orbiting around the earth. Explorer XIX sent back information by radio signal which helped scientists understand what "thin" air could do to a spacecraft at different heights. Energy for this radio came from a rechargeable storage battery inside the satellite and a row of solar or sun-powered cells on the outside.



CHEERIOS KID

This is the Cheerios Kid, whose energy comes from Cheerios! Like satellites, like you, he needs go-power every day. And, a breakfast of Cheerios with milk is packed with muscle-building protein and energy for go-power. Get yourself Go. Get Cheerios!

©G.M.